

# MAD

## SPECIAL

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24

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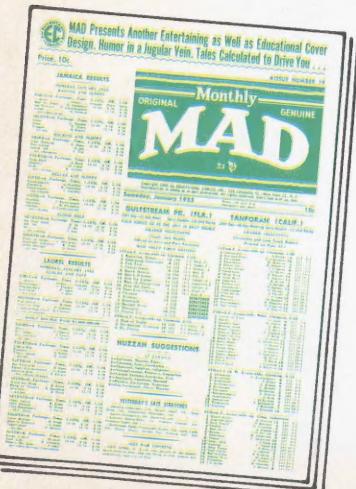
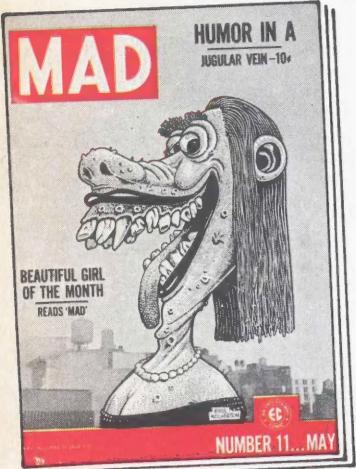
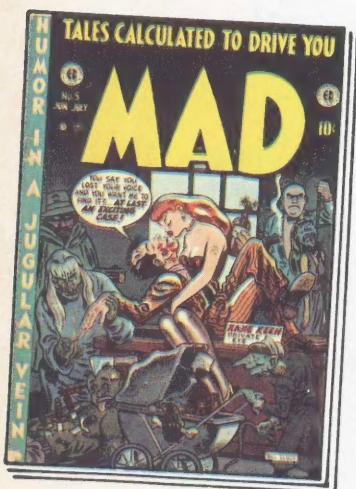
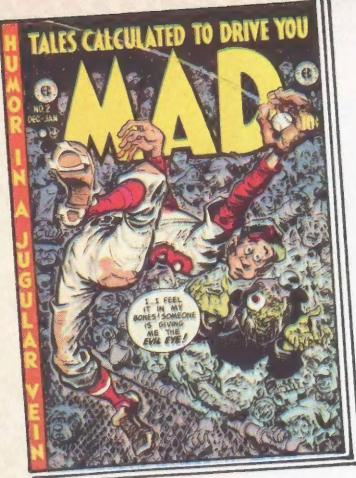


**INCLUDING THIS FREE  
SPECIAL INSERT BONUS:**

Our Sixth 10¢-Type Comic Book...  
Containing An Assortment Of MAD  
Collectors' Items From The '50's



**PLUS THE USUAL ASSORTMENT OF ARTICLES AND GARBAGE FROM PAST ISSUES**



# HOO-HAH... HYSTERIA REPEATS ITSELF AGAIN!

MAINLY, OUR PAST RETCHES UP  
WITH US ONCE MORE...IN...  
**ANOTHER THROWBACK TO  
THE "GOOD OLD DAYS"**  
(which you may very well throw back at us!)



# THE NOSTALGIC **MAD** **NUMBER SIX**

OUR SIXTH ASSORTMENT OF COLLECTOR'S ITEMS  
FROM THESE VALUABLE ISSUES OF THE '50'S

WARNING: AS YOU'VE PROBABLY LEARNED, AFTER FIVE PREVIOUS CATASTROPHIES, ATTEMPTING TO REMOVE "THE NOSTALGIC MAD" FROM THIS "MAD SPECIAL" IS IMPOSSIBLE! BUT IF YOU STILL WANT TO TRY, JUST GRAB HOLD OF IT AND TUG SHARPLY! ONLY DON'T BLAME US IF YOU END UP WITH A HANDFUL OF TORN PAPER!

# MAD

## SPECIAL

### NUMBER

### TWENTY-FOUR

"The great advantage of compact cars is that you can get twice as many of them into traffic jams!"—Alfred E. Neuman

WILLIAM M. GAINES *publisher* ALBERT B. FELDSTEIN *editor*

JOHN PUTNAM *art director* LEONARD BRENNER *production*  
JERRY De FUCCIO, NICK MEGLIN *associate editors*

CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS  
*the usual gang of idiots*



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**TIDAL WAVE OF NAUSEA DEPT.**

A while back, the folks in Hollywood made a movie about a group of people thrown together by a disaster aboard a jet airliner. The movie was called "Airport." It was a huge success and it made millions! Recently, the folks in Hollywood said, "Now let's make a movie that's

# THE POOPS1DED

Now, listen to me, Mr. Linassis! This ship is in danger! We could breach if we took a big wave on our beam! And we could founder if we shipped water over our starboard and port gunwales!

What do you suggest?

That we slow down and put some heavy stuff in the bottom!

You mean ballast in the keel?

Yeah, that! I figured there'd be a nautical term for it!

No way, Captain! Keep going at full speed ahead! Every day that we delay our cargo costs my company a fortune!

Er—what exactly IS our cargo?

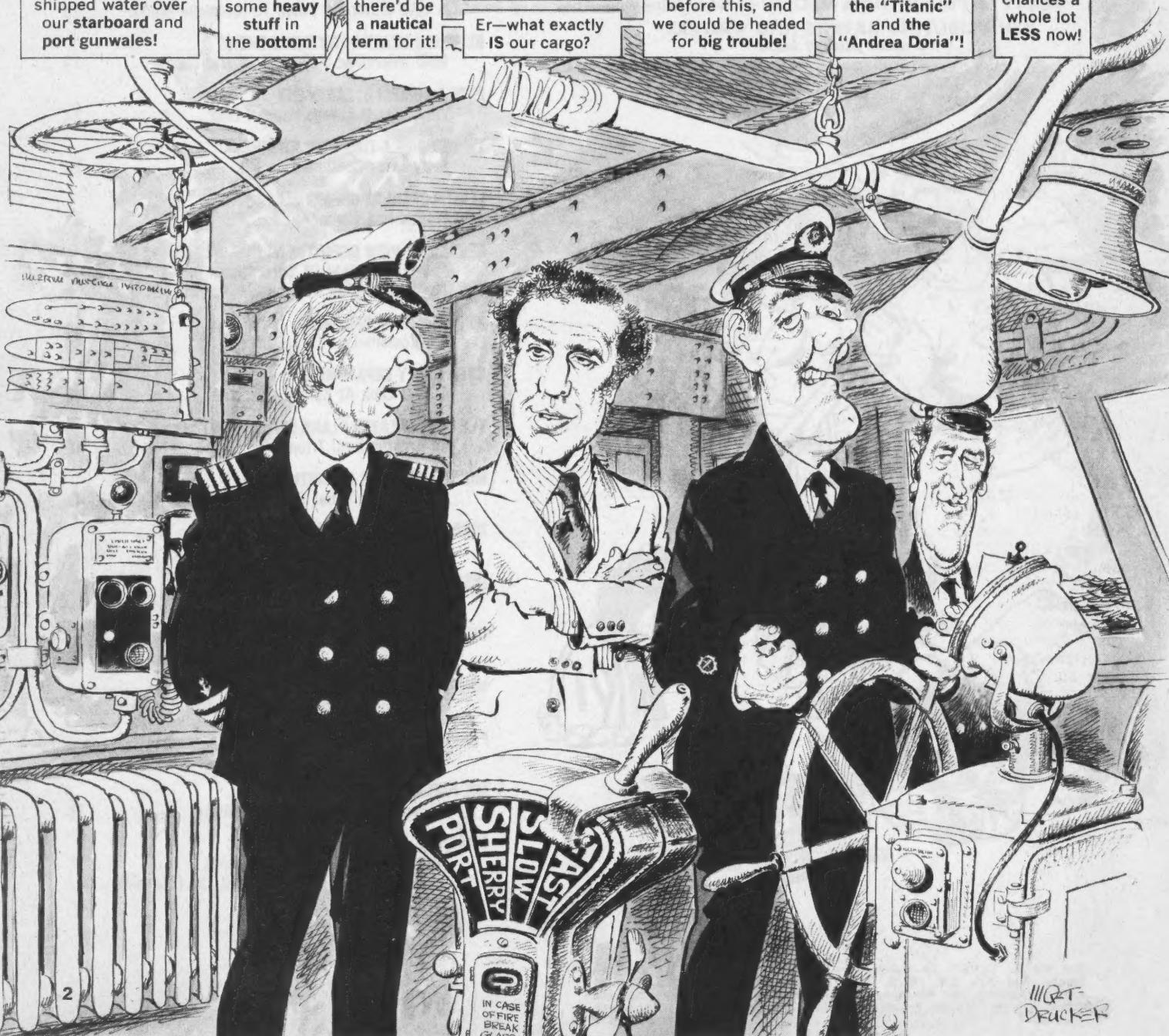
Air Mail Letters! So . . . get flying!

I'm warning you, Mr. Linassis! I've been Captain of three other ships before this, and we could be headed for big trouble!

I'll take my chances!

My three other ships were the "Lusitania," the "Titanic" and the "Andrea Doria"!

Uh—well —I'll STILL take my chances . . . but I like my chances a whole lot LESS now!



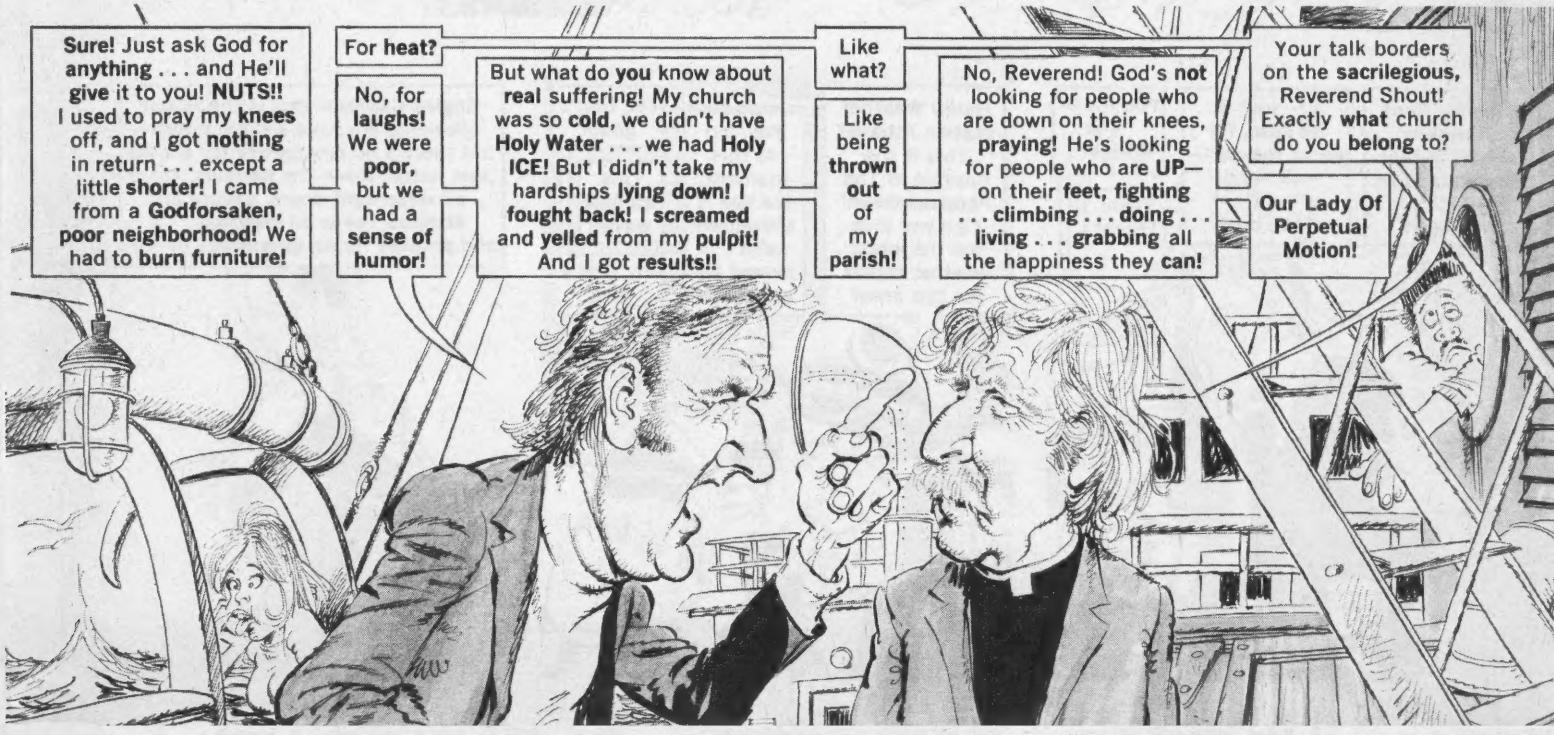


completely new and different!" So they made a movie about a group of people thrown together by a disaster aboard a luxury oceanliner! Here, then, is MAD's version of this completely new and different movie . . . this sort of "Underwater Airport" . . . which we have titled . . .

# OWN ADVENTURE

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO



Listen to this, Snoozin . . . ! The Poopsidedown is one of the most seaworthy ships ever built . . . except for one little incident!

WHAT incident?

At its launching ceremony, when they hit it with the champagne bottle, it turned upside-down! And listen to this! Its Generators make enough electricity to light all the homes in Furd, N.J.!

But there are only thirty-seven homes in Furd, N.J.!

I know! That's another thing wrong with this ship! Its Generators are too small!

My goodness . . . a yellow, a red, a blue, a green and an orange! You sure take a lot of vitamins, Mr. Martyr!

What vitamins? These are M & M's!

Are you married, Mr. Martyr?

No! With my work, I just don't have time! I hold two jobs, and it's a long day! I'm a Milkman, and a Night Watchman! Sometimes, I don't get home until 4 the following week!



How about you, Purser? Are you married?

No, I have a Mistress!

He means the sea is his Mistress!

No, I don't! I mean your wife is my Mistress!

Limber, I just can't take you ANYWHERE!!!

You said, "No more walking the streets!"

You never said a word about walking the DECKS!

How does it feel to be the Captain of a ship, Mr. Captain?

It's not like what it used to be! Lately, I can't seem to keep my head above water! I keep getting this—sinking feeling! You know . . . like you're going under! But I really shouldn't complain! I guess we're all in the same boat!

Tell us, Captain! Who is this ship named after?

Poopsidedown, the Greek God of the Sea! That's his statue there!



Do you think it means anything that Poopsidedown just fell on the floor?

Er—just to be sure, I'll go to the—er little room at the front of the boat!

You mean "The Bridge"?

Yeah! There!

Hello? Weather Station Athens?

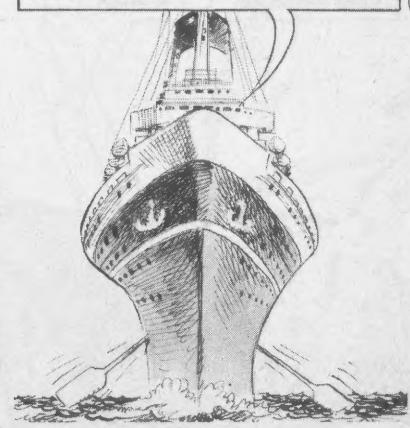
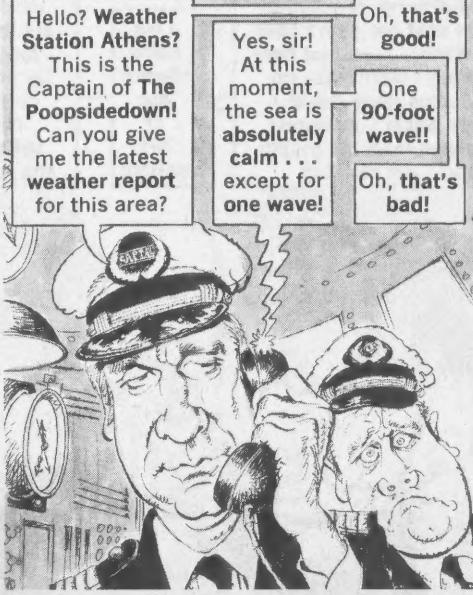
This is the Captain of The Poopsidedown! Can you give me the latest weather report for this area?

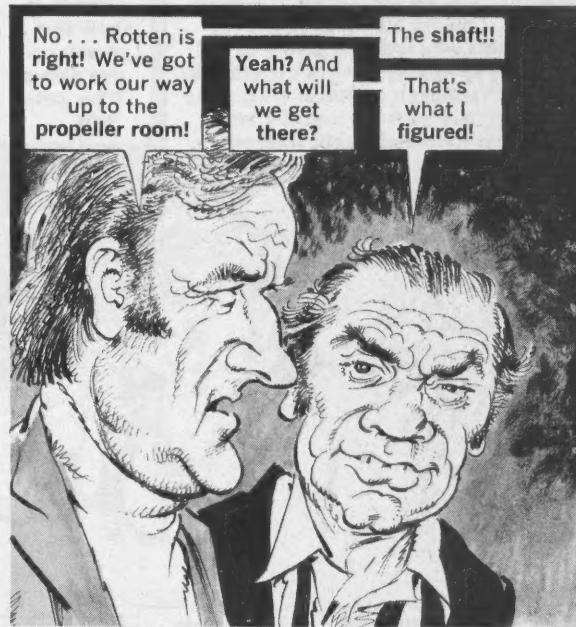
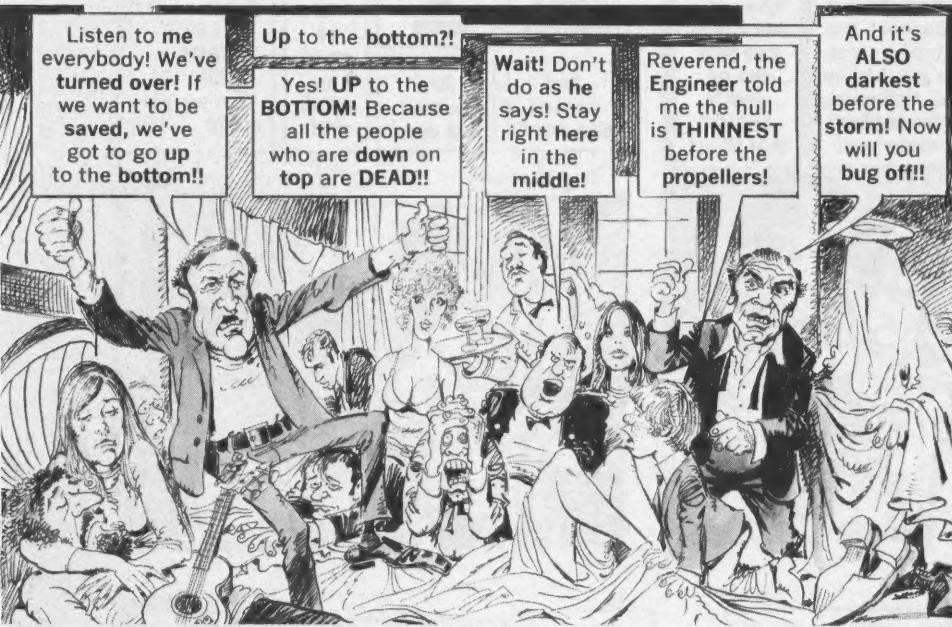
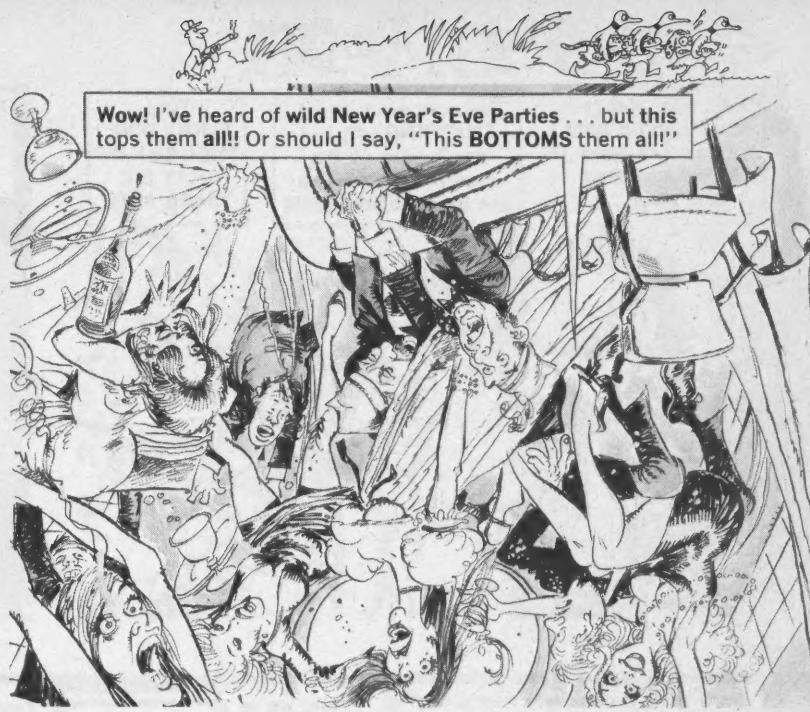
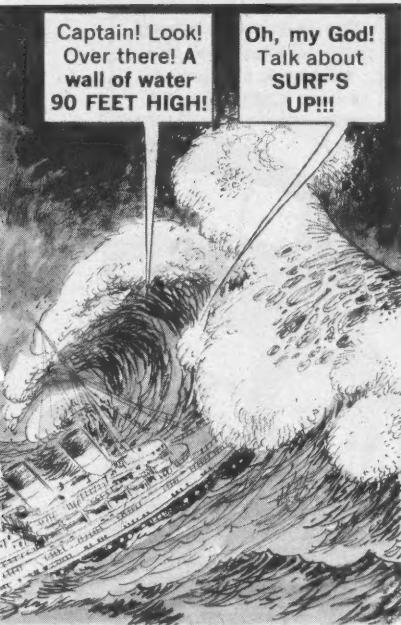
Oh, that's good!

One 90-foot wave!!

Oh, that's bad!

Engine Captain! This is the Room speaking! We have a slight need—but there's no emergency for alarm! Just hatten down the batches, close all watertight doors, secure all lifelines, ready all lifeboats . . . and prepare for an immediate death!







O.K., Mrs. Rougho!  
You climb up first!  
But you'll have  
to take off that  
long gown . . .

Sh—she ain't takin'  
**ANYTHING** off! I—I  
don't want all the  
men in this room to  
see her **UNDRESSED!!**

**YOU  
SHOULD'VE  
THOUGHT OF  
THAT SIX  
YEARS AGO!**

Marty! You bring  
up the rear and  
help all the  
**Feature Players!**

But what  
about the  
**Extras???**

The Extras can drown!  
With 12 Stars and these  
wild sets, the picture  
is over budget already!!



Okay! Now, do we have everybody?

I think so! We got me, the tough Cop, for conflict! We got the kids who are "too young to die" for sympathy! We got the old Jewish couple for pathos! We got the lonely bachelor and the lonely girl for the romantic interest . . .

. . . and we've got your wife, Limber, to show that a person can rise above their past sins . . .

. . . and we also got her because the broad's got a great body for "climbing the ladder" close-ups!

Yes! And that, too! Now, let's see! Apers, can you tell us what's behind that door?

I think it's the Crew's Quarters!

I think it's the air shaft!

Your guess is as good as mine, Sir!

What's this with the doors . . . ??  
"LET'S MAKE A DEAL"?!?  
Can we get going . . . ??



The air shaft leads to "Broadway," Sir! And Broadway runs the entire length of the ship to the Engine Room! The Engineer told me!

Apers! do you know how to get to Broadway?

Yes, sir . . . PRACTICE!!

Are you going to believe a stupid little brat?!

Why not?! He's one of God's creatures . . . in there—doing, climbing, helping, fighting . . . not begging for mercy! Besides, the stupid little brat may be right!

Okay, everybody! Into the air shaft!

I hope I can make it, Reverend Shout! You see, I've got a big—

—MOUTH!! But I'm sure you can do it!



Doctor . . . where are you going?

We're all going back to the front . . . !

But that's wrong! you have to go forward to the back!

Oh, no! It's up to the bottom, and then back to the front!

No! It's up to the bottom, and then forward to the back!

You won't change my mind, Reverend Shout!

Then may God shower his mercy down upon you . . . or is it UP upon you?!

Reverend Shout, is it possible they're going the right way, and we're going the wrong way?

It's possible! If you want to follow an Extra leading a bunch of Walk-ons who don't even have speaking parts—go ahead! The rest, stay here and look for supplies! I'm going ahead to try and find the route to the Engine Room! While I'm gone, each of you will have your very own big scene to do so the movie audience will get to know you so much better!



Hammy, we're never going to see our children again, are we?

Don't talk so glum! And if you HAVE to talk so glum, could you knock off that "WE" STUFF??!

You know, Hammy, I never said this to you before, but you're a "good man"!!

For 48 years, I bring home the salary—nothing! I buy you everything—nothing! I know you're never free with the compliments! So how come, on an upside-down, sinking ship, you finally admit you appreciate me?

I don't know! I guess maybe I'm turning over a new leaf!

Hey, look! You come in here, strap yourself into one of those chairs, and say to the Barber, "Just a little off the bottom, please!"

You're a lonely guy . . . and I'm a lonely girl! Do you know what that can mean if we live through all this?

Yeah! We can go to "Singles Bars" together and maybe meet somebody nice!



I gotta go to the bathroom real bad, but this is going to be a lot tougher than I thought! And I'm also getting seasick! I—I think I'm going to throw . . . DOWN!



I think that the Preacher got lost! Let's go follow the other group!

After all he's done for us, I say we can wait a little longer!

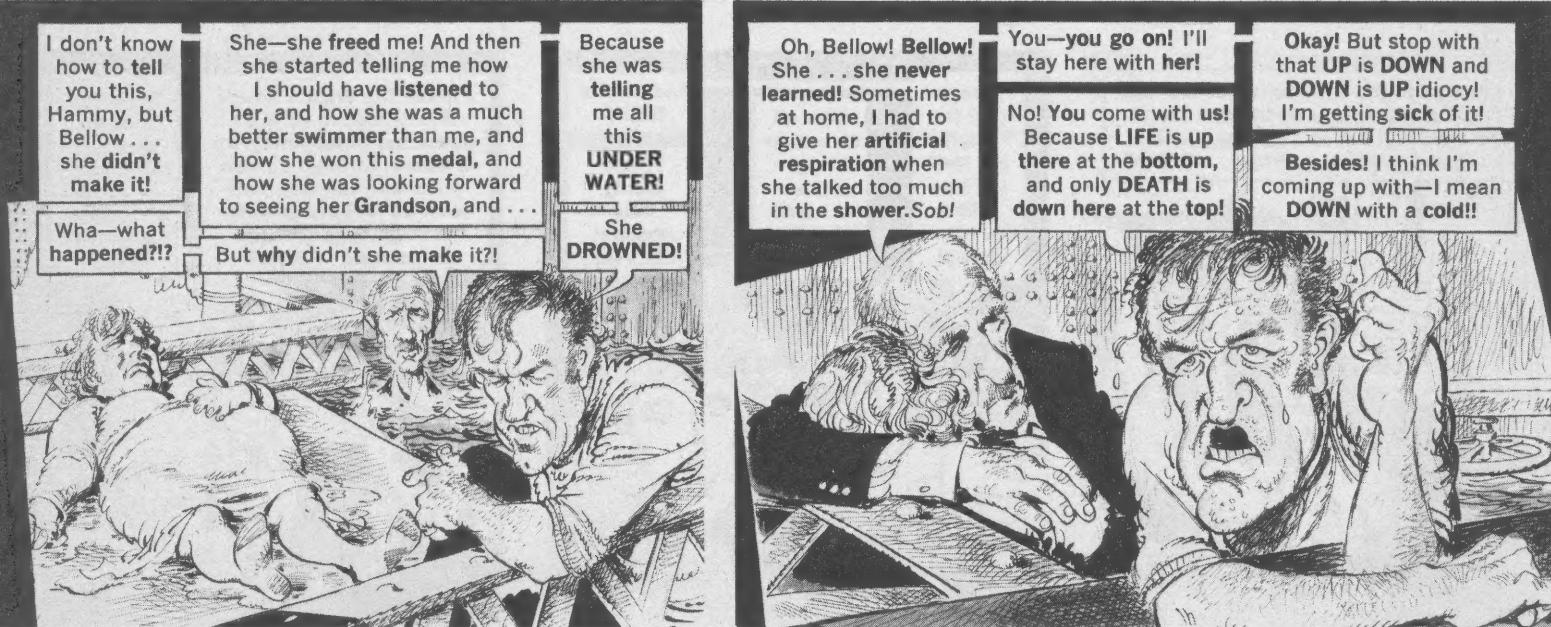
And maybe DIE?!

That's plenty long enough! Let's go!

I found the Engine Room! All we have to do is go down that passageway, up a ladder, through a room filled with flames, then swim 40 feet under water through bilge garbage . . . and we're there!!

Oh, good! Just so long as I don't have to climb up another Christmas Tree!

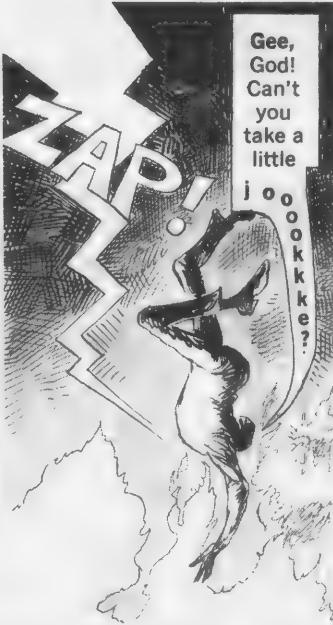




See that red door! That's the entrance to the propeller room! We've almost made it! What could possibly go wrong now??



Okay . . . ! You want to play games, God?!? Well, I'm going to close this valve and shut off the live steam! What do You think of that, God?!? And I don't want You taking any more of these nice people's lives! You hear? If You want somebody, why don't You take ME . . . ?!!



Gee, kid! I'm sorry I was so hard on you all the time! You did tell us everything the Engineer said, and you really helped save our lives!

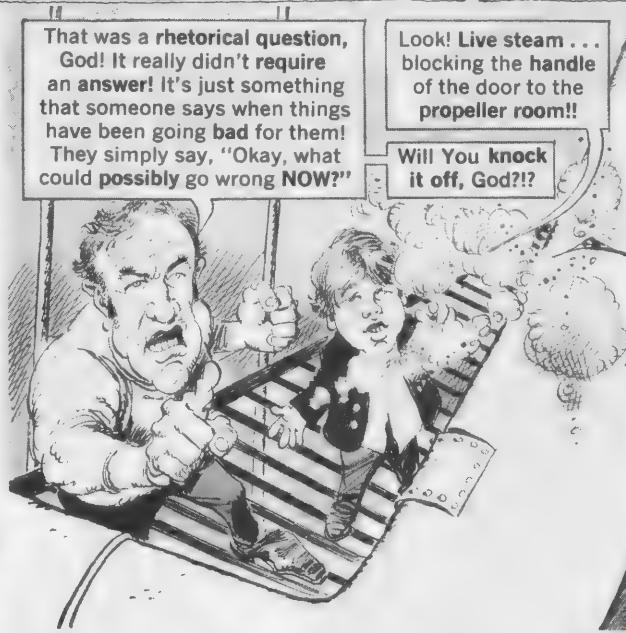
Well, I told you everything the Engineer said . . . except for one other small fact!

Yeah? What??

That if this ship ever turned over, all you'd have to do is wait about two hours and it would automatically turn itself back the right way again!

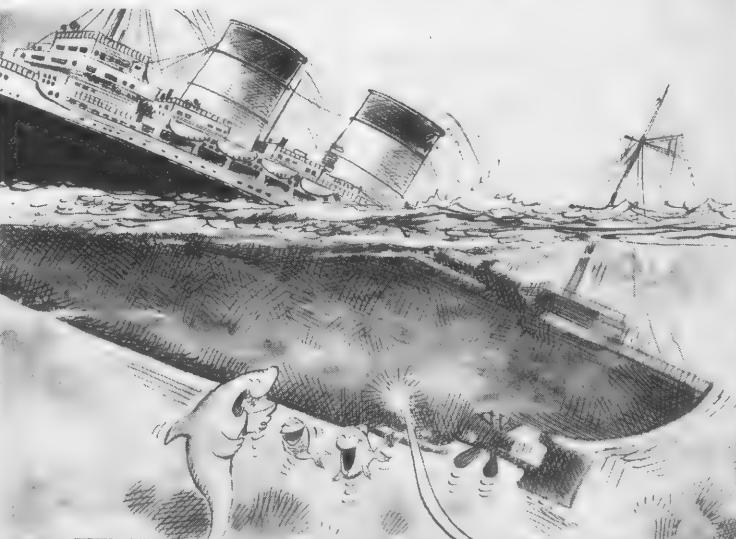


That was a rhetorical question, God! It really didn't require an answer! It's just something that someone says when things have been going bad for them! They simply say, "Okay, what could possibly go wrong NOW?"



Look! Live steam . . . blocking the handle of the door to the propeller room!!

Will You knock it off, God?!!



Come back! Come back down here! If I ever get ahold of you, I'll kill you! I swear I'LL KILL YOU!!



THOROUGHFARE-PLAY DEPT. PART I

# A MAD CITY STREET SC

WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE



**CITY STADIUM**  
THIS BUILDING WAS BUILT AND PAID  
FOR BY THE TAXPAYERS OF THIS CITY!  
**ALL SEATS \$1.00**  
FIRST COME, FIRST SERVED! NO SEASON TICKETS!

## STRAIGHT DEAL INSURANCE CO.

No Small Print! What You See Is The Coverage You Get!

## FAIR & SQUARE TV REPAIR

We Bring Our Shop Into Your Home!

## Stylish & Practical **FURRIERS**

IMITATION FURS ONLY—  
WE LOVE ANIMALS!

**Phone**

THESE  
PHONES  
ARE  
**IN  
ORDER!**



# ENE WE'D LIKE TO SEE

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

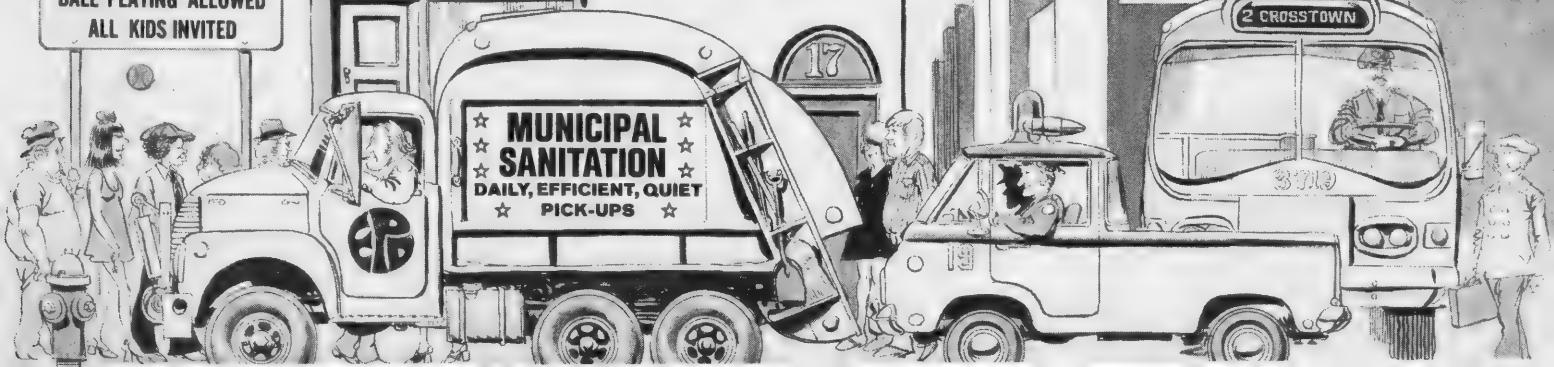
**PERMANENT  
VACANT LOT**  
NOTHING PLANNED  
FOR THIS SPOT  
BALL PLAYING ALLOWED  
ALL KIDS INVITED

**FAIRLY-PRICED  
HEALTH FOODS**  
We Don't Double Our Prices Just Because  
We Sell Stuff That's Good For You!

**POLICE DEPARTMENT**  
50-HONEST COPS-50  
DON'T TRY TO BRIBE US—WE'RE WELL-PAID

THESE  
CHIMNEYS  
HAVE  
FILTERS  
TO TRAP  
POLLUTANTS

**MUNICIPAL SANITATION**  
DAILY, EFFICIENT, QUIET  
★ PICK-UPS ★



**PEOPLE'S  
BANK &  
TRUST**

MINIMUM INTEREST  
ON LOANS TO  
ENCOURAGE SMALL  
BUSINESSES

**COMPASSIONATE  
MEDICAL ARTS BLDG.**

12 DOCTORS (COUNT THEM!) 12  
NO WAITING ROOMS—NO WAITING  
HOUSE CALLS MADE IF NECESSARY

**SIMPLICITY  
FUNERAL HOME**

Why Waste Money On An Expensive Casket And  
A Lot Of Fancy Extras You Don't Need? The  
Deceased Will Never Know The Difference!  
SIMPLE, TASTEFUL FUNERALS SENSIBLY PRICED

NO RAFFLES—  
NO BINGO—  
NO  
COLLECTIONS  
Just Prayer And  
Meditation  
Everybody  
Welcomes

**Fishman's  
SPORTING GOODS**

AMERICAN MADE  
AND DESIGNED

THOROUGHFARE-PLAY DEPT. PART II

# A MAD SUBURBAN STREET SCENE WE'D LIKE TO SEE

**WHOLESALE  
MEATS**

We Grind Our Hamburger  
While You Watch! No Suet  
—No Bones—No Floor  
Sweepings! What You SEE  
Is What You EAT!!

**Burger Baron**

HAMBURGERS 20c

WE DON'T SPEND THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS ON  
ADVERTISING! THAT'S WHY WE CAN AFFORD  
TO SELL OUR BURGERS AT HALF PRICE! AND  
WE BUY OUR MEAT NEXT DOOR!

**SMOKE SHOP**

GOING OUT OF BUSINESS!  
DUE TO IRREFUTABLE EVIDENCE LINKING  
SMOKING TO CANCER AND EMPHYSEMA...

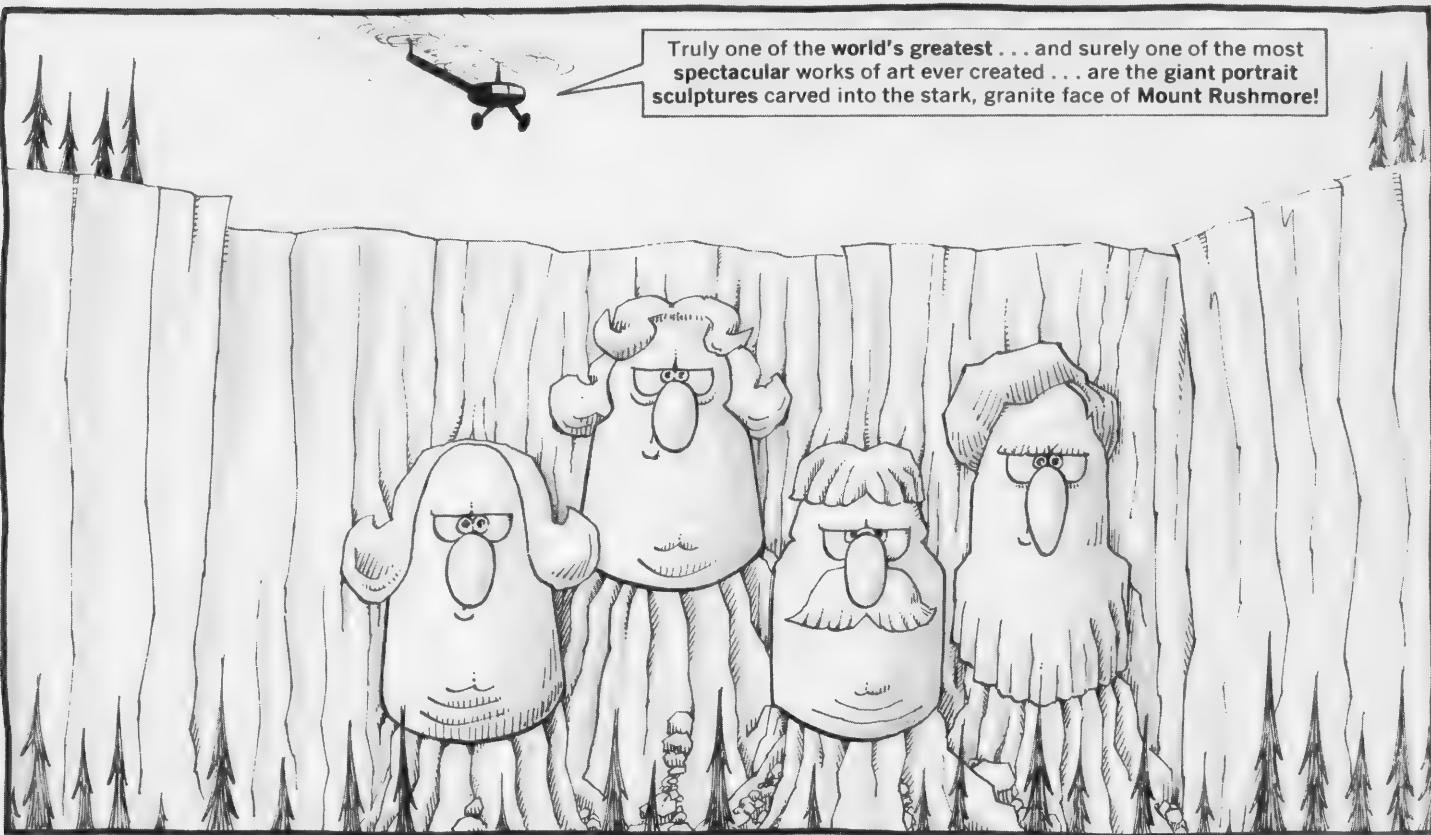
**INTEGRATED  
SCHOOL #71**

We Don't Have To Bus Our  
Students To Achieve Full  
Integration Because Our  
Neighborhood Is Integrated

DON MARTIN DEPT. PART I

# ONE FINE DAY ON A GUIDED TOUR OF MOUNT RUSHMORE

Truly one of the world's greatest . . . and surely one of the most spectacular works of art ever created . . . are the giant portrait sculptures carved into the stark, granite face of Mount Rushmore!



However, the real magnificence of this famous work of art is rarely ever seen!





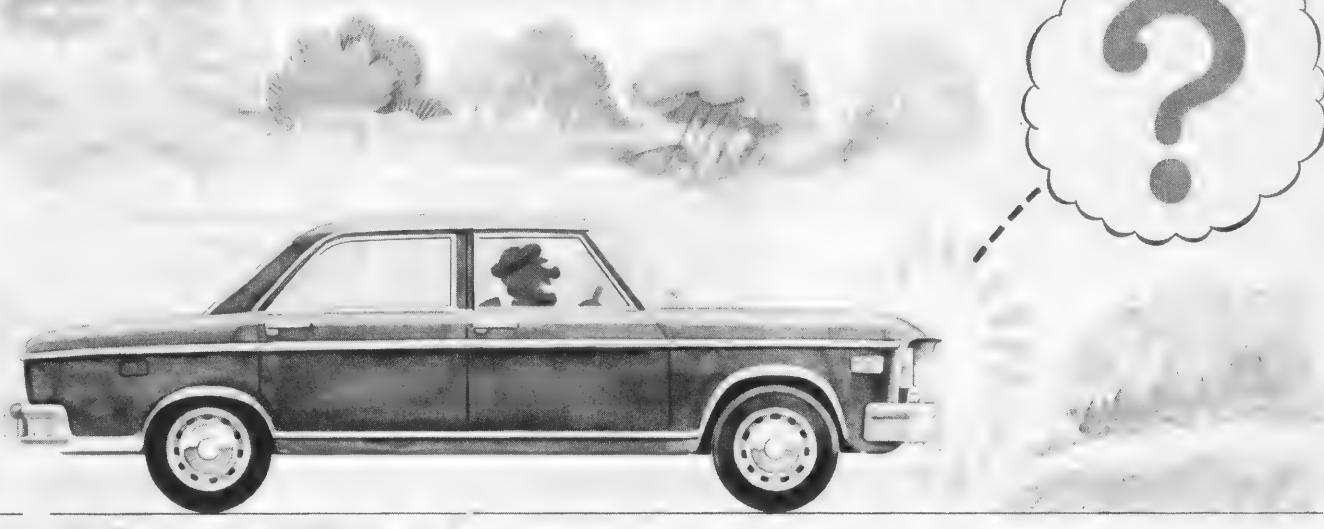
D.MARTIN

**BUMPER STICKERS DEPT.**

There are more conservation groups and ecology clubs in America than ever before. Unfortunately, there are also more cars on the road than ever before, and it isn't hard to guess who's winning the daily battle between automobile and animal. With this in mind, we now propose a more practical handbook for nature study—one geared to help the reader identify Mother Nature's creatures as we most often view them . . .



# The MAD MOTORISTS GUIDE to American Wildlife

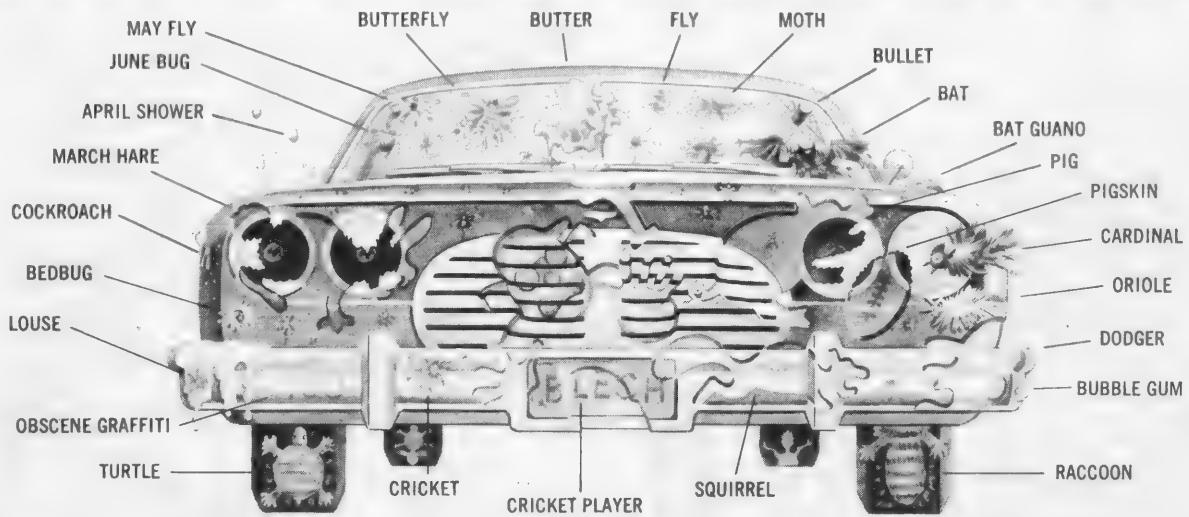


ARTIST & WRITER: AL JAFFEE

IDEA BY: ROBERT KAUFMAN

## Chapter I IDENTIFYING WILDLIFE

One of the great pleasures of driving is identifying the specimens one comes across in one's travels, not to mention specimens that other motorists have run across in *their* travels. Perhaps the most convenient way is when you've returned home, you can leisurely study and identify the specimens indelibly etched on your car.



The key to specimen identification is to learn what nature's creatures look like in their *altered state*. It is important not to confuse wildlife with other things, such as the windblown refuse thrown out of the windows of other cars. Then too, the splotch from a praying mantis could easily be confused with the splotch from a preying pigeon with accurate aim. A few weeks of hard study is all anyone ever needs to become expert, so stick with it!

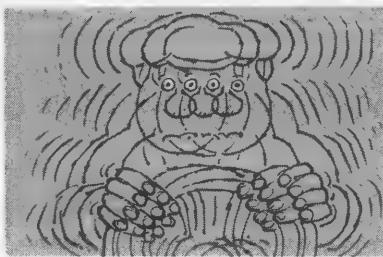
## Chapter III

### IDENTIFYING WILDLIFE BY SOUND

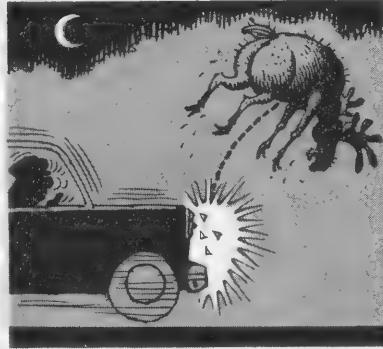
Most highway specimens are created at night. But, of course, in the dark viewing is sometimes impossible. The *serious* highway wildlife collector must learn the *sounds* of his prey. The following examples will start you off on the right road! Allow for minor differences in specimen sounds depending upon locale.

THE SOUND YOU HEARD

**WHUMP!**



WHAT CAUSED IT

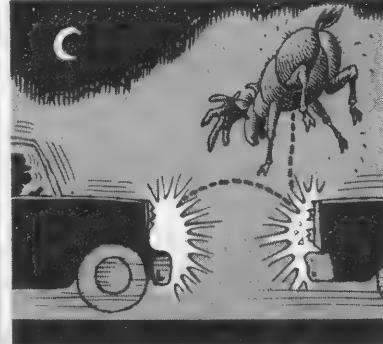


THE SOUND YOU HEARD

**WHUMP! WHUMP!**



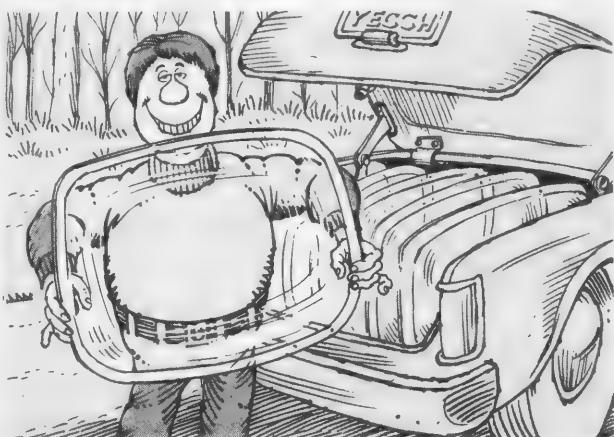
WHAT CAUSED IT



## Chapter VI

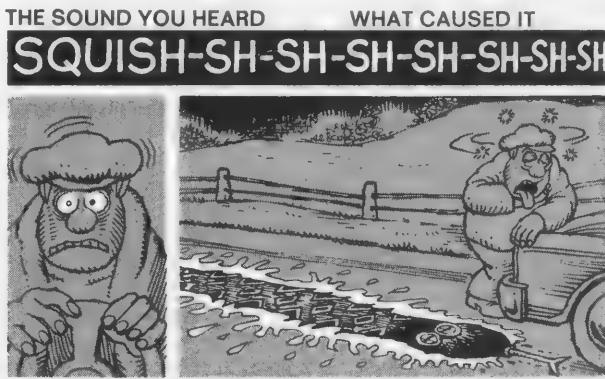
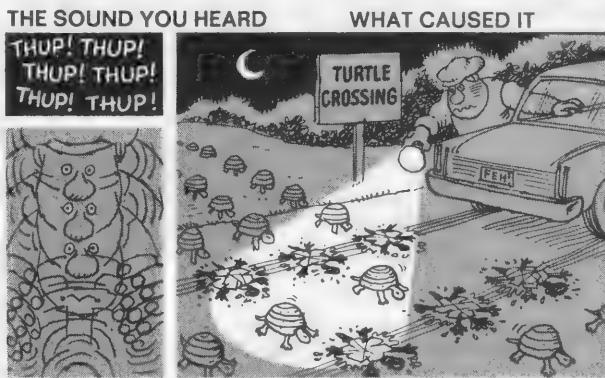
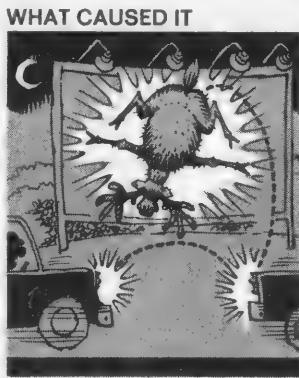
### CONSERVATION

With conservation uppermost in our minds today, we must think of those that follow us on life's broad highway. We must not selfishly enjoy, but learn to share. With this in mind, *Motorist's Guide* recommends all wildlife enthusiasts utilize the shatter-proof, low silhouette plastic covers available in a variety of shapes and sizes and which are easily stored in your rear trunk.



To conserve your specimen so others can delight in your findings also, merely place appropriate sized cover over it. Its self-sticking adhesive edge will keep everything in place for weeks.

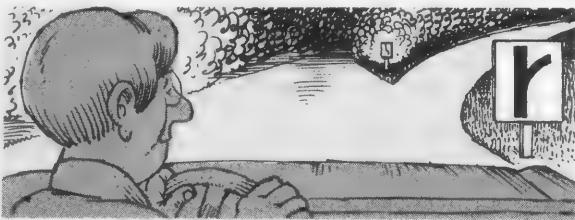




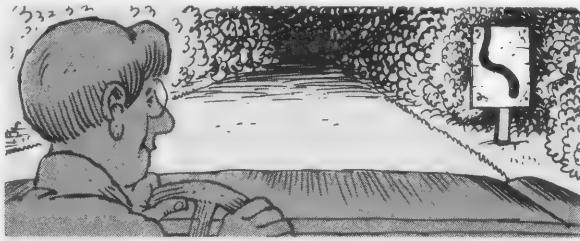
## **Chapter IX**

# ROAD HAZARDS FOR ENTHUSIASTS

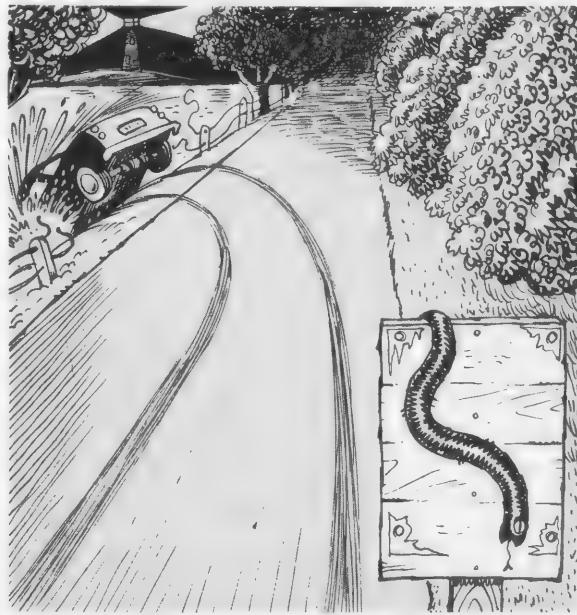
Due to the scanning nature of the wildlife enthusiast's driving style, he often devotes too little time to familiar road signs and responds reflexively to their warnings.



A case in point is when a driver observes the typical "curve in the road" caution and turns the wheel automatically . . .



...only to find the "warning" was nothing more than a snake flung across a blank billboard by a previous car!



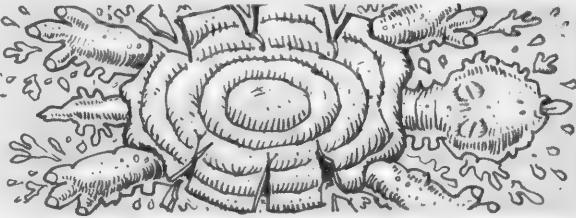
## Chapter XII PHOTOGRAPHS AND TROPHIES

A hit is as good as a miss if you end up with nothing to show for it. Two popular ways of showing off specimens that you may personally encounter are photos and mounted trophies. Here are some helpful tips on both methods.

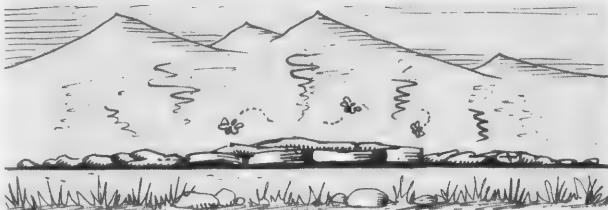
### PHOTOGRAPHS

Always plan your shot around the features that will best identify your specimen, assuming, of course, some identifiable characteristics remain. Consider the examples of *good* and *bad* shots that follow.

**GOOD SHOT** Overhead view of turtle

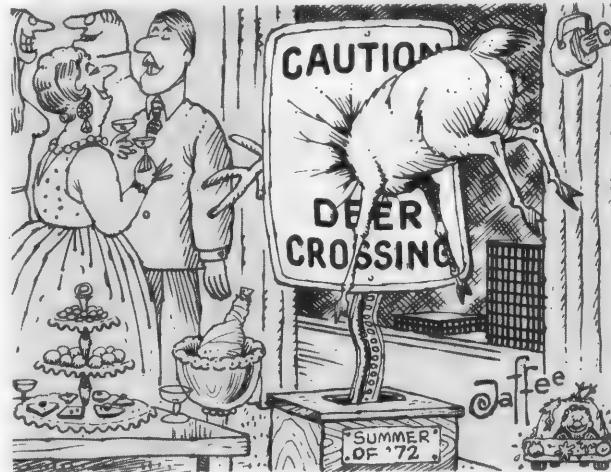


**BAD SHOT** Side view of turtle



### TROPHIES

Mounting trophies is strictly a matter of personal taste, and thus little can be said about it. One hint, however, is that you carry a hacksaw in your trunk for cutting road signs "that tell a story." These will invariably prove to be the best souvenirs of your trip!



## Chapter XV CHARTING SPECIMENS

Like any great sport, a 'score card' is half the fun. A specimen chart for charting specimens that any wildlife enthusiast will find simple to make and pleasurable to use follows below:

My trip across Northwest U.S.A. from July 20, 1973 ending August 6, 1973						
SPECIMENS SIGHTED BY ME	SPECIMENS STRUCK BY ME	SPECIMENS STRUCK BY OTHERS	SPECIMENS OFF THE ROAD	SPECIMENS ON THE ROAD	SPECIMENS STILL BOUNCING AROUND	GENERAL CONDITION OF SPECIMENS
24 rabbits	8	16	5	9	10	Disgusting
8 Bears	3	5	5	2	1	Fair
14 Racoons	11	3	2	11	1	Good
9 Snakes	3	6	3	2	4	Yecch!
27 Squirrels	12	15	8	16	3	Pleasant
4 Moose	1	3	2	1	1	Very Good
2 Elk	2	0	1	1	0	Aromatic
1 llama	1	0	0	0	1	So-So
10,031 insects	10,027	4	0	4	0	REVOLTING The rest were on the car

**BLEEDING HEART BURN DEPT.**

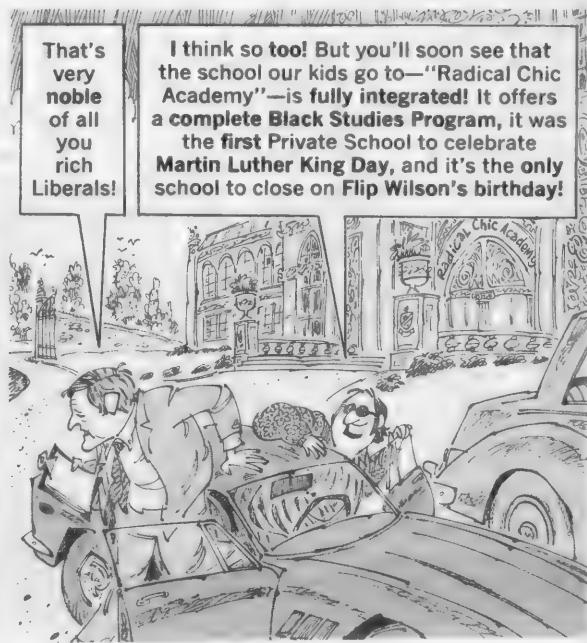
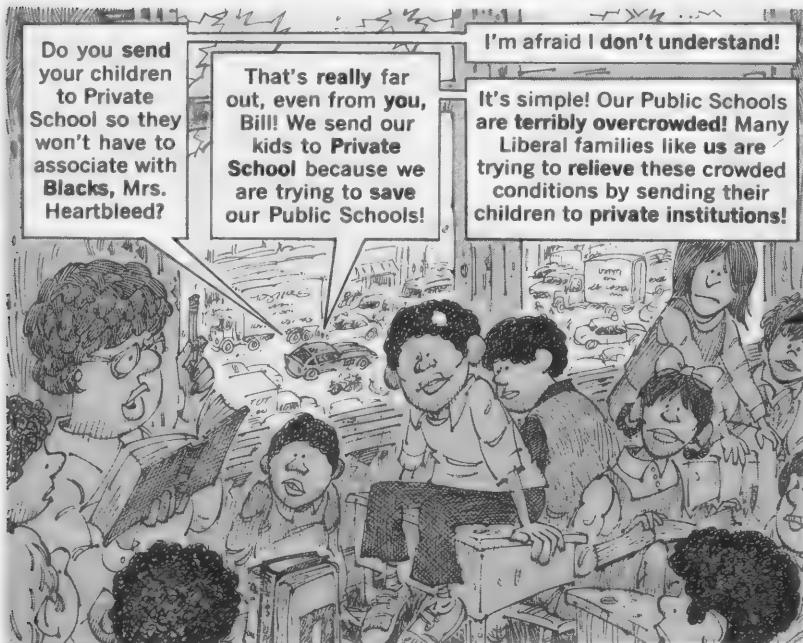
A few issues back (MAD #146, to be exact, nosey!), we interviewed the typical Middle-American *conservative* family. Seeing how many people we infuriated, we couldn't resist the temptation to step on some toes of the *left* foot...as...

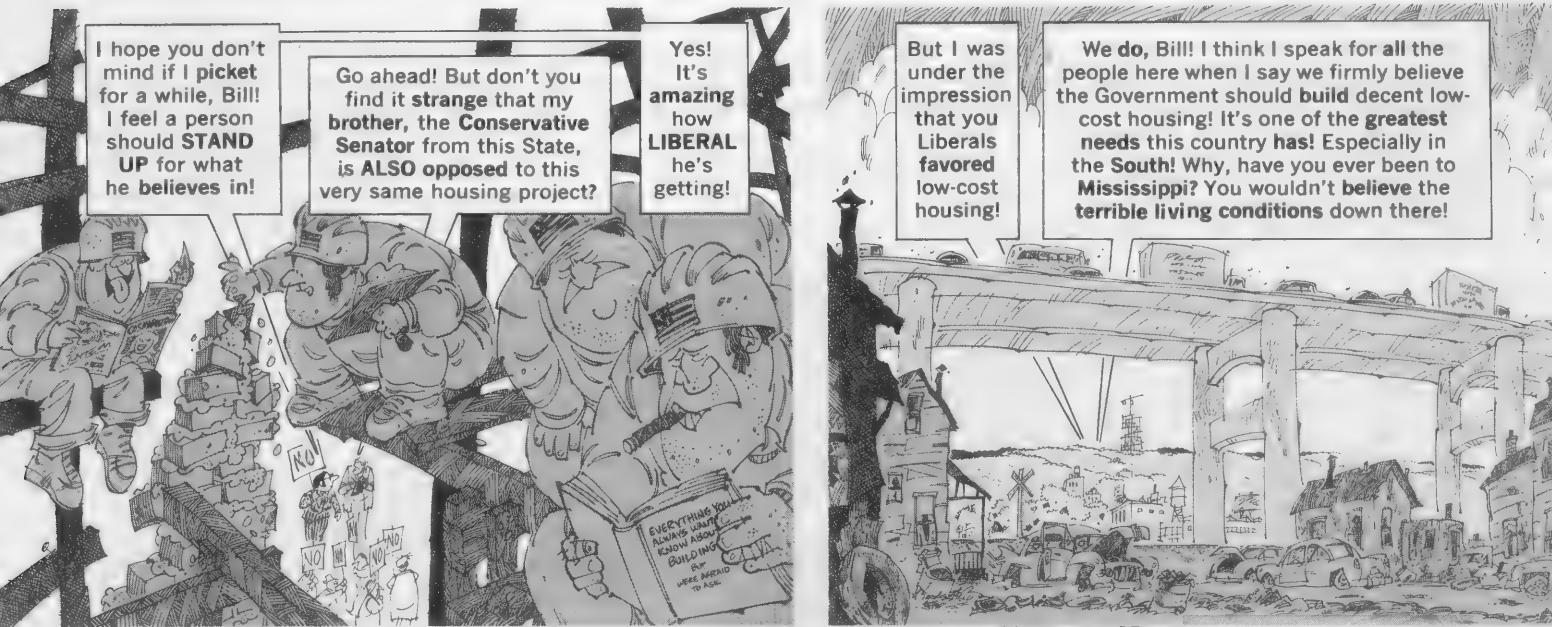
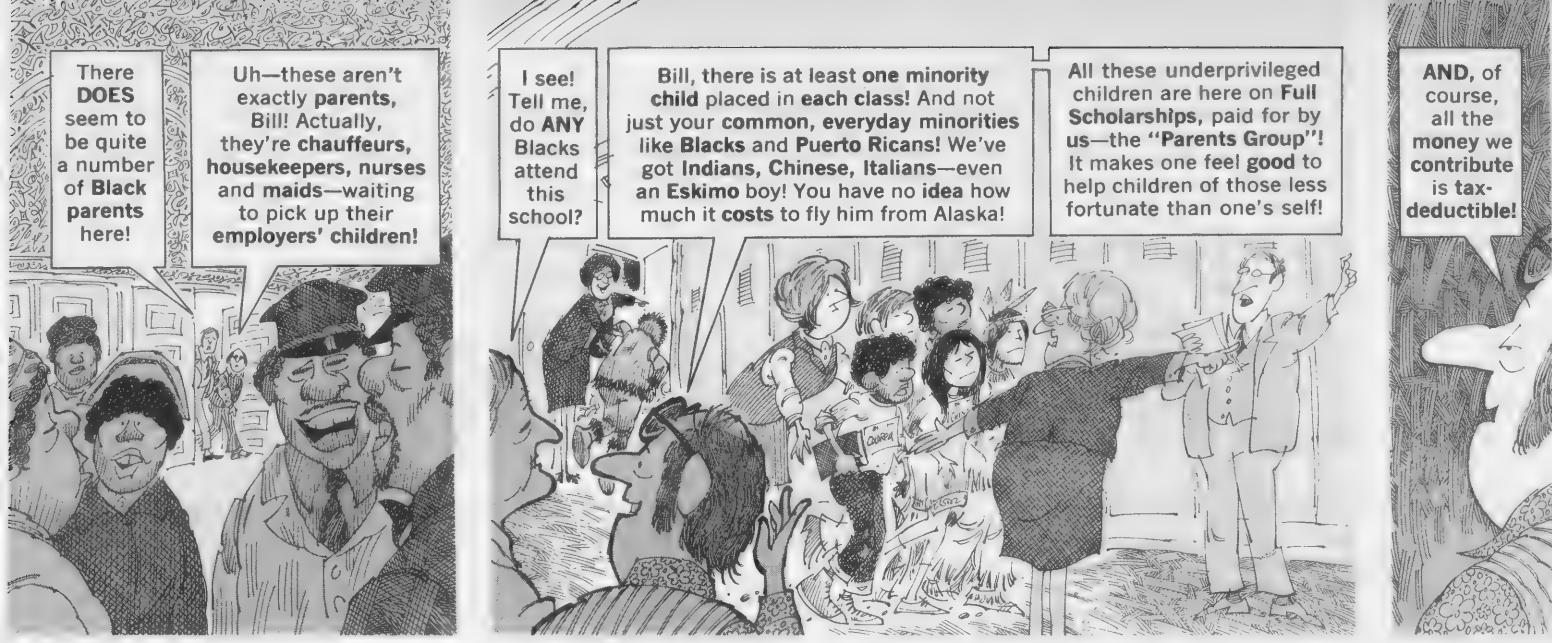


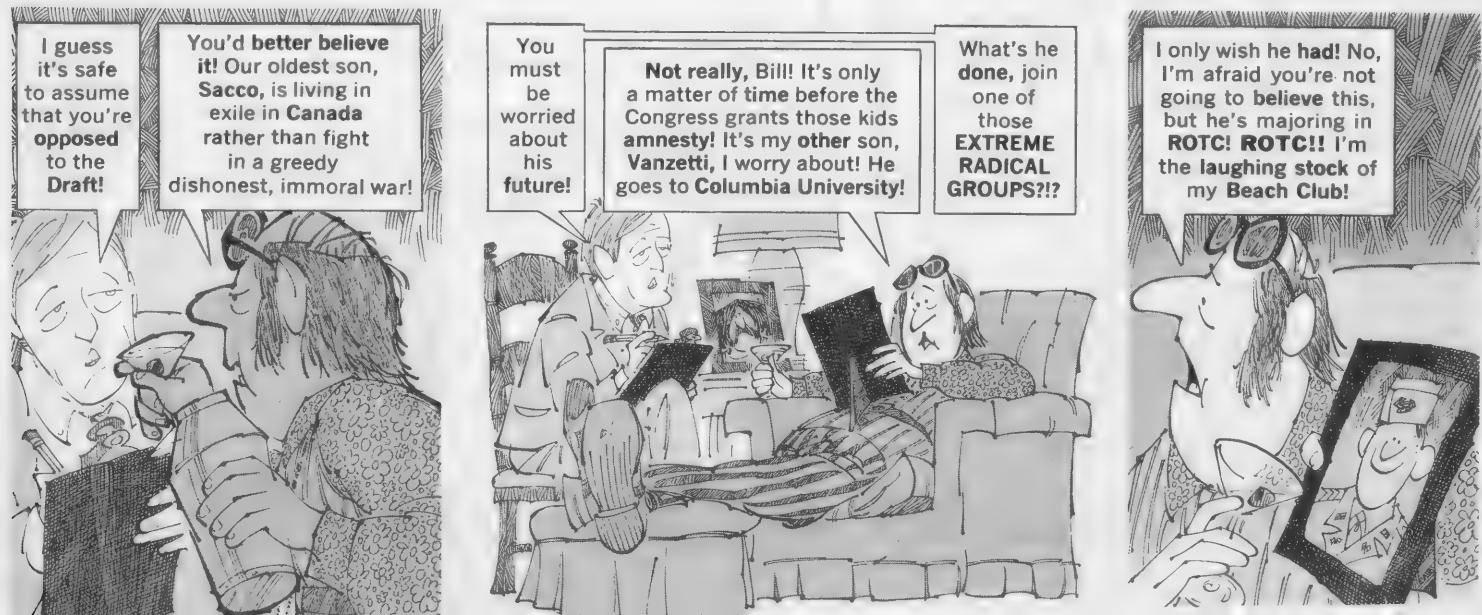
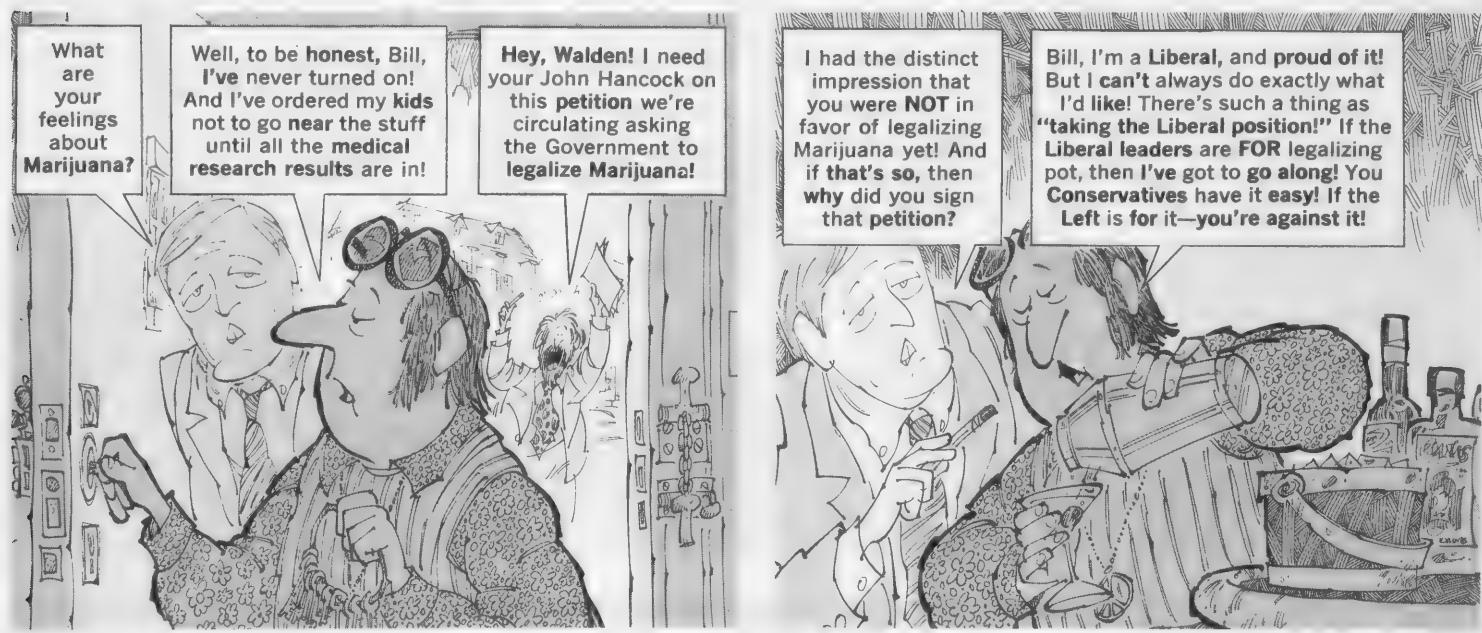
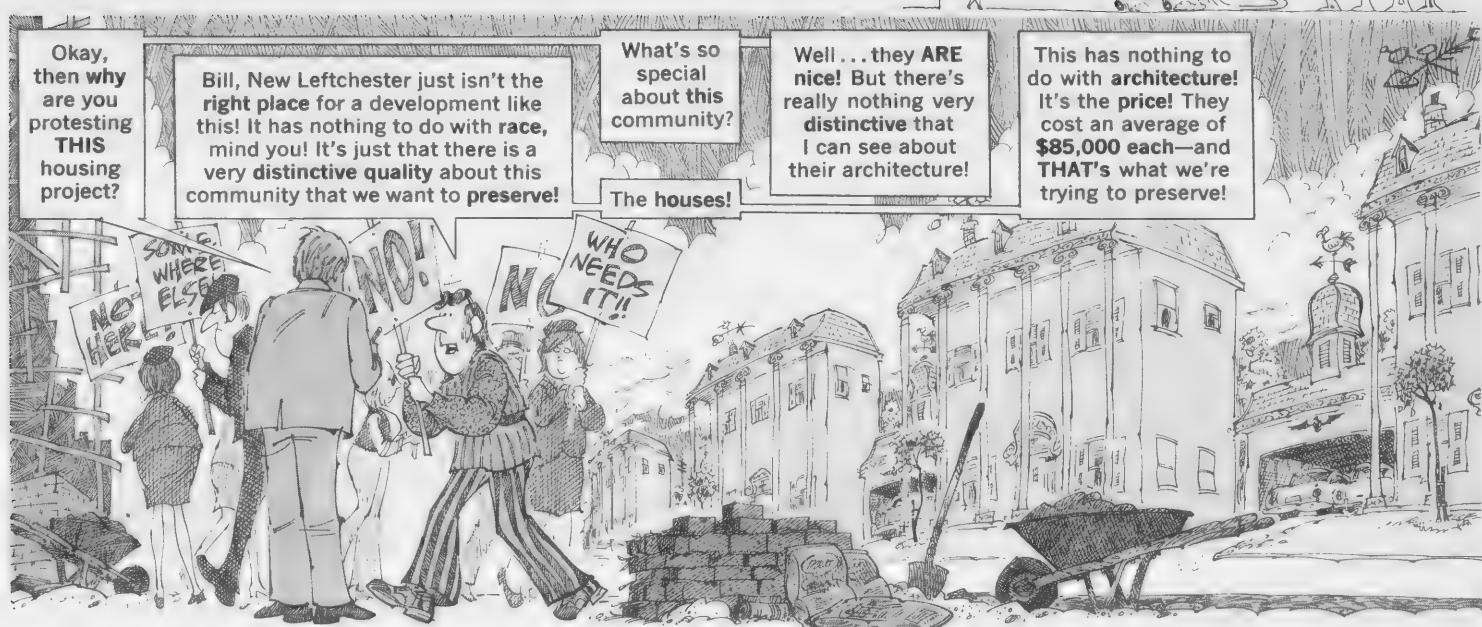
# MAD INTERVIEWS A TYPICAL LIBERAL FAMILY

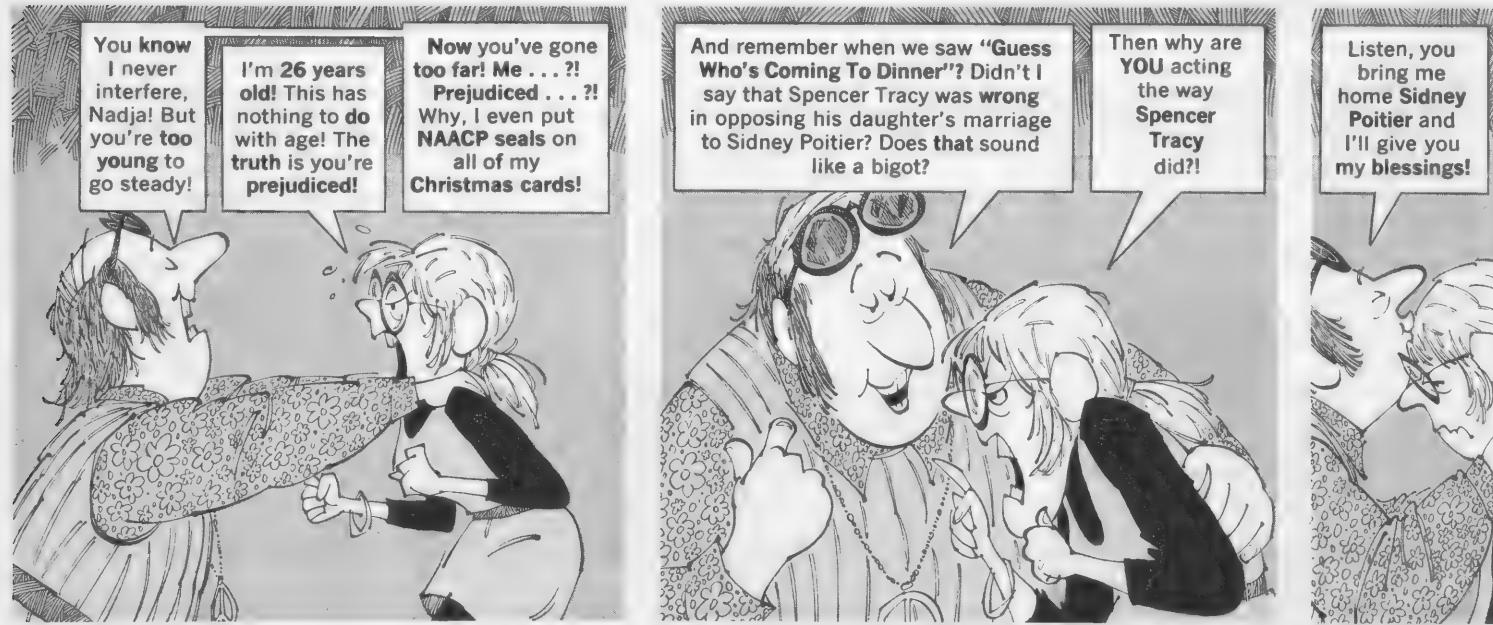
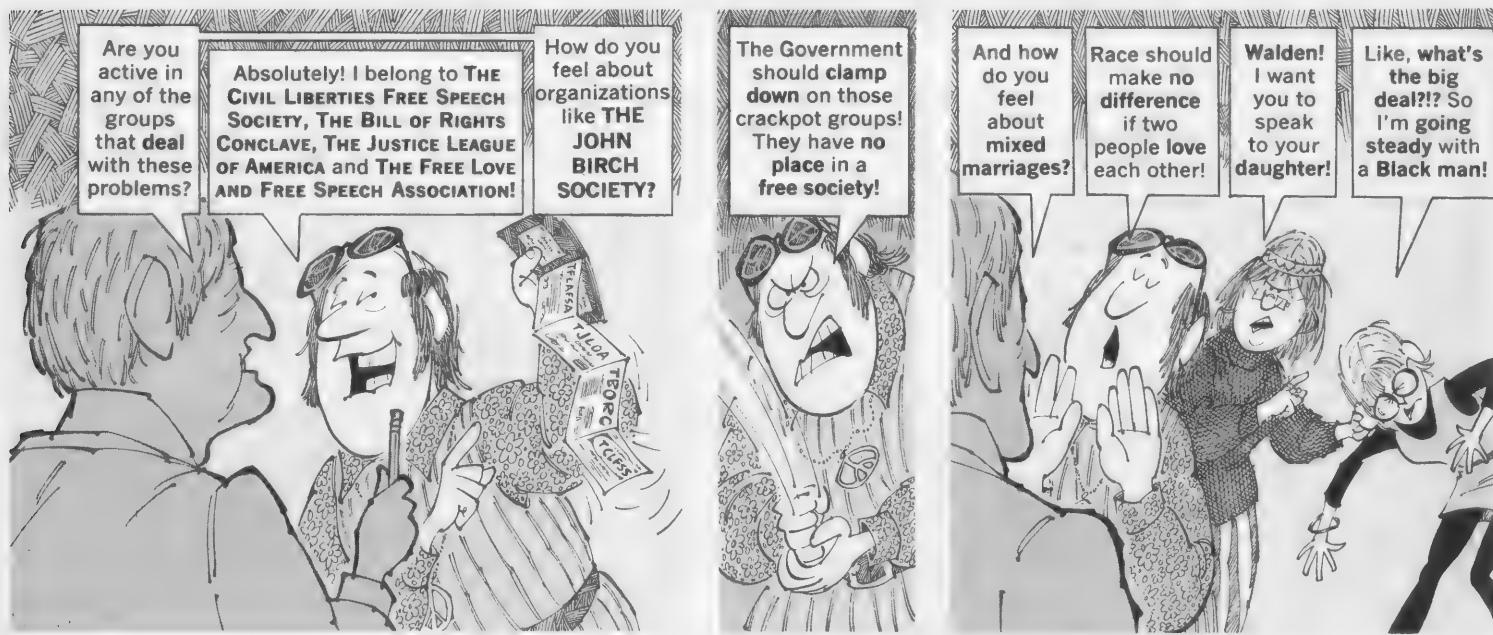
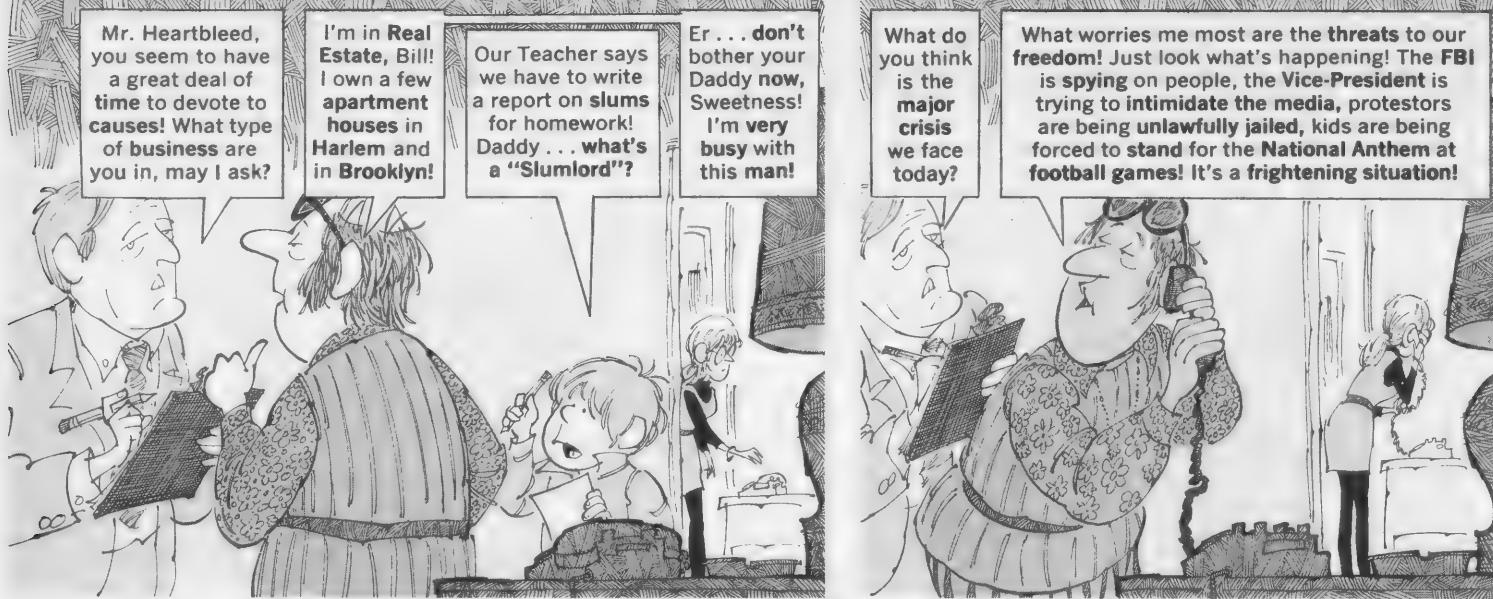
ARTIST: PAUL COKER, JR.

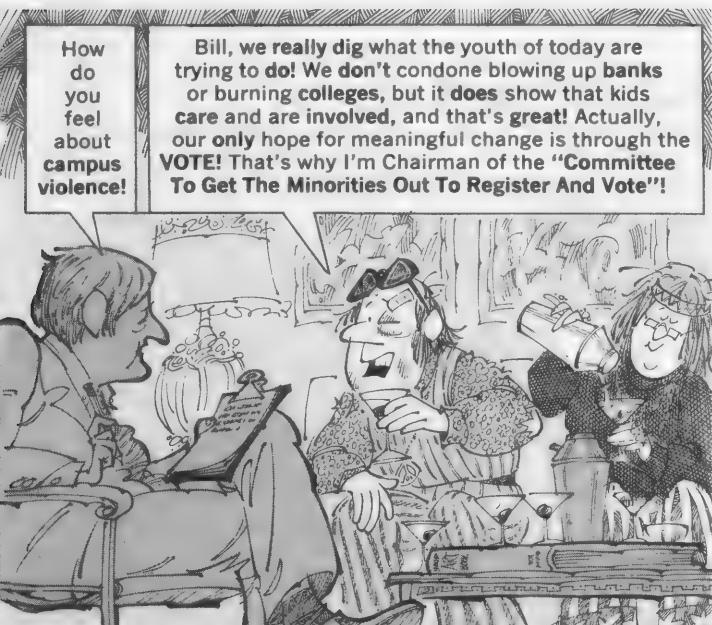
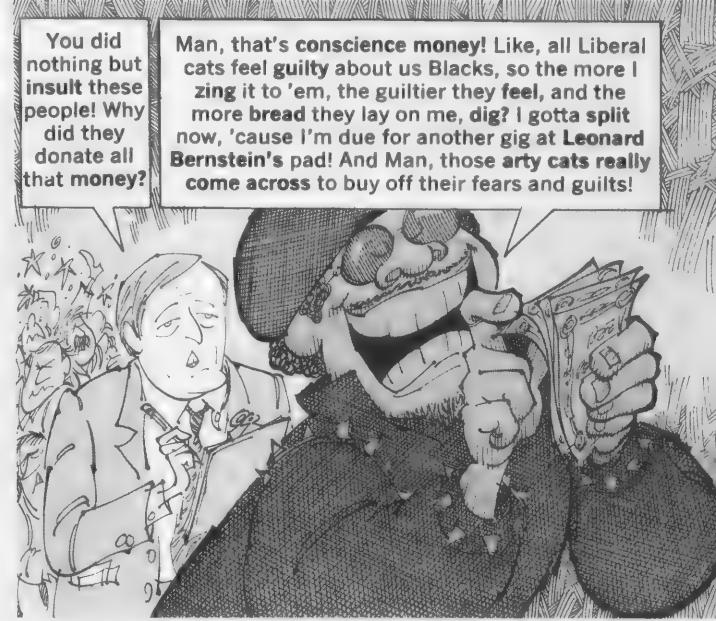
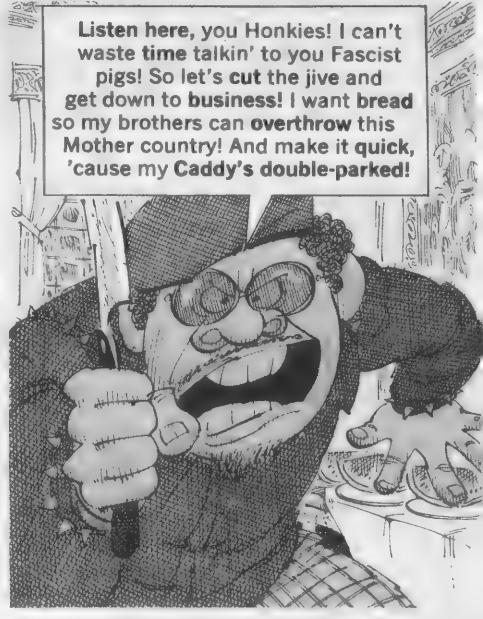
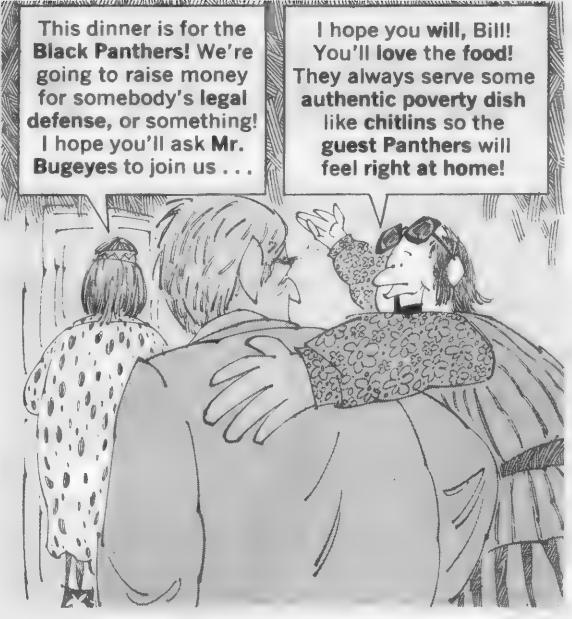
WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE











# Why Does It ALWAYS

Why Does It ALWAYS HAPPEN That...



... you're forever being told to line up in alphabetical order ... and your name is Zybisko?

Why Does It ALWAYS HAPPEN That...



... no matter which direction you're driving on the freeway, it's the traffic going the other way that's flowing smoothly?

Why Does It ALWAYS HAPPEN That...



... every time you're lucky enough to find a parking space, you can't find any change for the meter?

Why Does It ALWAYS HAPPEN That...



... by the time you save up enough trading stamps to get what you wanted, the item has been discontinued.

Why Does It ALWAYS HAPPEN That...



... when you finally remember to buy razor blades, you immediately run out of your shaving cream.

Why Does It ALWAYS HAPPEN That...



... your only decent golf shots come when nobody's watching?

Why Does It ALWAYS HAPPEN That...



... the "Express Check-Out" becomes the slowest moving line in the Supermarket as soon as you get on it?



# HAPPEN THAT...

ARTIST: JACK RICKARD  
WRITER: TOM KOCH

**Why Does It ALWAYS HAPPEN That...**



... Bank Tellers conspire to wait until you're next in line, and then all go out to lunch?

**Why Does It ALWAYS HAPPEN That...**



... Doctors who keep you waiting the longest have the dullest magazines?

**Why Does It ALWAYS HAPPEN That...**



... the whole Final Exam is based on the only lecture you missed?

**Why Does It ALWAYS HAPPEN That...**



... your car begins to make a lot of scary new noises just as you're starting out on a vacation?

**Why Does It ALWAYS HAPPEN That...**



... the best looking Real Estate ads are for the worst-looking houses?

**Why Does It ALWAYS HAPPEN That...**



... some nitwit blows out all the fuses just as the Super Bowl game is starting?

**Why Does It ALWAYS HAPPEN That...**



... the only Required Course you still need to graduate isn't being given this semester?

**Why Does It ALWAYS HAPPEN That...**



... nothing you order by mail looks as good as the picture in the catalogue?

### Why Does It ALWAYS HAPPEN That...



... the guy who passes Football Cards around the office gets arrested the same week you finally win?

### Why Does It ALWAYS HAPPEN That...



... no matter where you travel, some "nut" group is holding its annual convention there.

### Why Does It ALWAYS HAPPEN That...



... your only Full House of the night loses to the only Four-Of-A-Kind of the night?

### Why Does It ALWAYS HAPPEN That...



... the telephone stops ringing just as you finish racing up three flights of stairs to answer it.

### Why Does It ALWAYS HAPPEN That...



... the plane you've come to meet is the only one that's running three hours late?

### Why Does It ALWAYS HAPPEN That...



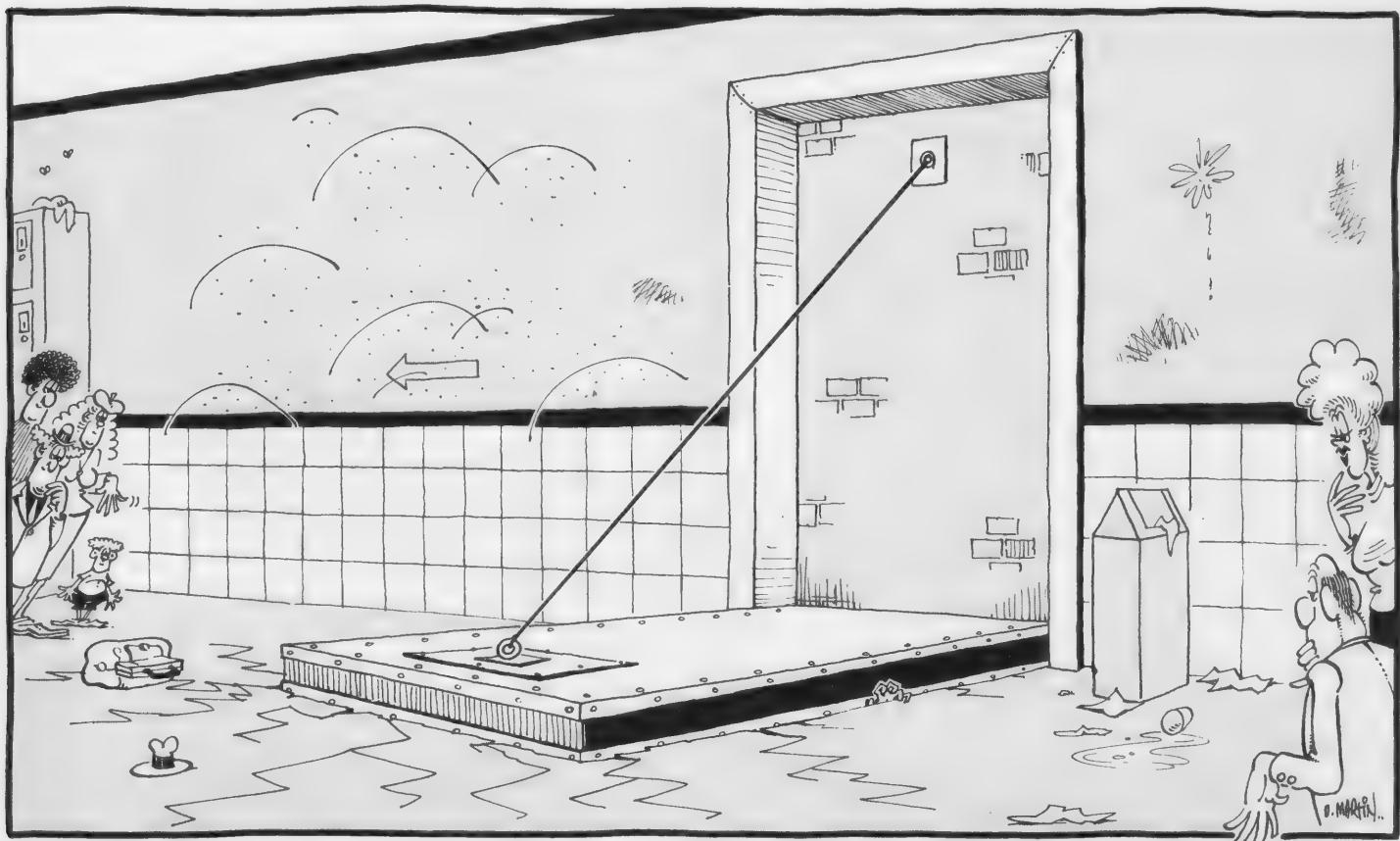
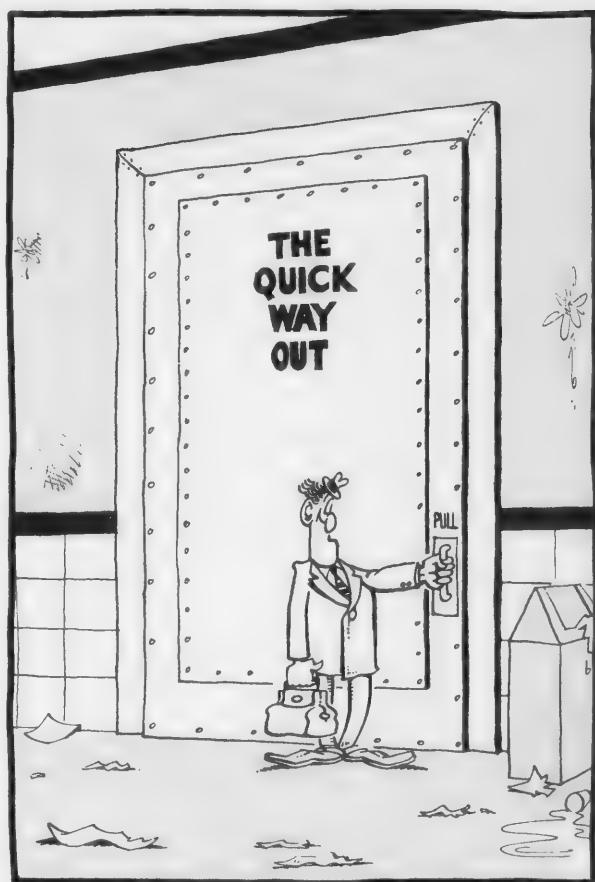
... the elevator stops at every floor whenever you're late for an appointment?

### Why Does It ALWAYS HAPPEN That...



... you only get toothaches on Wednesdays when every Dentist's office is closed?

# ONE MORNING AT A BUS DEPOT



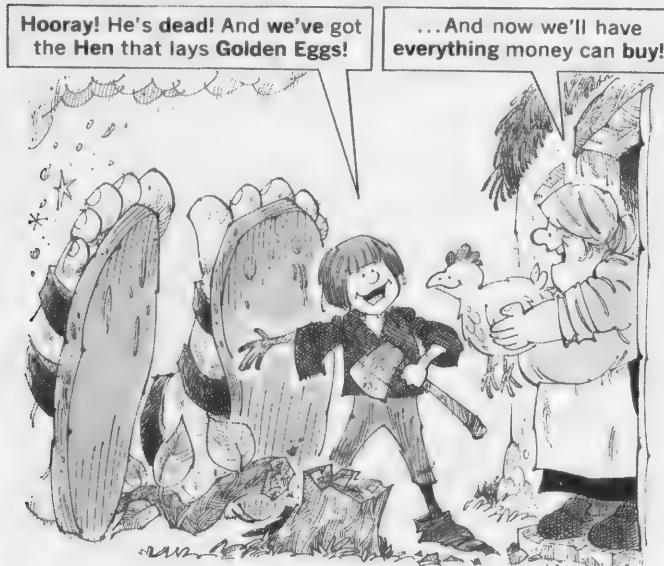
#### TWICE UPON A TIME DEPT.

For years, parents have been reading Fairy Tales to their kids. And for years, kids have been believing that the characters in these Fairy Tales always "lived happily ever after"! That's because nobody ever bothered to fill in the little tykes on just how "happy" the "ever after" actually was. And so, MAD performs a public service by dispelling some of these misconceptions of childhood with . . .

# FAIRY TA Or "What Happened"

## JACK AND THE BEANSTALK

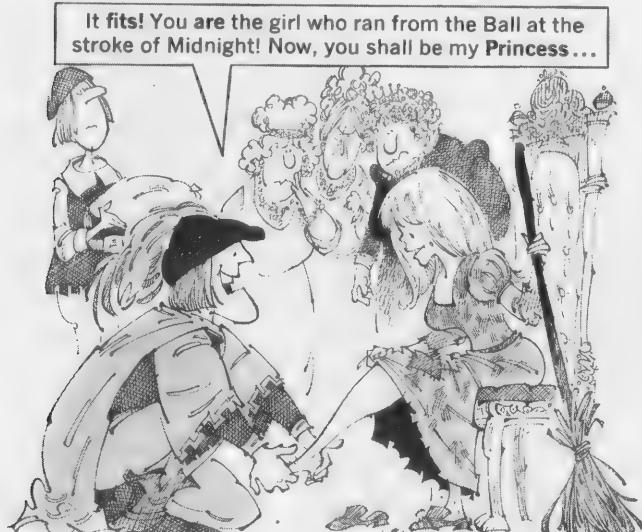
When he reached bottom, Jack took an axe and chopped the beanstalk down. And the terrible Giant fell to his death.



And Jack, his Mother and the Hen lived happily ever after!

## CINDERELLA

As he was about to leave, the Prince noticed Cinderella. He smiled and asked her to try on the glass slipper, too.



And so, the Prince escorted Cinderella back to the Palace. And they were soon married, and lived happily ever after.

Well . . . not quite! Because after a while, the dead Giant in the backyard took on—let's say—an *air* about him . . .

Hey, Jack! You gotta do something about that rotting Giant!

Yeah! He's stinking up the whole neighborhood!



For a few days, anyway! What the Prince hadn't counted on was that Cinderella had been a scullery maid all her life!

Cinderella! What are you doing down there?

I'm showing Gladys how to get the Ball Room floor sparkling Clean! Would you believe it, she's never heard of ammonia?!



# LES CONTINUED

## After They Lived Happily Ever After"

ARTIST: PAUL COKER, JR. WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

So Jack called in the local Undertaker to bury the Giant.



One night, when the Prince came home, Cinderella was gone.



To pay a million dollars, Jack needed many golden eggs! So he began to force-feed the Hen with vitamin-enriched chicken feed, and also give her hormone shots. The Hen laid three golden eggs and dropped dead from exhaustion.



And poor Jack and his Mother lived miserably ever after!

The Prince tracked down Cinderella and the Stable Boy and had them hanged, along with her Fairy Godmother! Then he proposed to the ugliest of Cinderella's two ugly sisters.



And so they were married, and had seven ugly, obnoxious, big-footed children, and they lived happily ever after.

## THE THREE LITTLE PIGS

And when he couldn't blow the house down, the Wolf came down the chimney to get the third Little Pig. But the Pig had placed a cauldron of boiling water in the fireplace.



And so, the third Little Pig ate the Big Bad Wolf for his supper, and lived happily ever after in his brick house.

## THE HARE AND THE TORTOISE

The Hare woke up, but it was too late to beat the Tortoise.



The Moral of the story is: "Slow and steady wins the race!"

## THE FROG PRINCE

Suddenly, the Frog turned into a tall, handsome Prince.



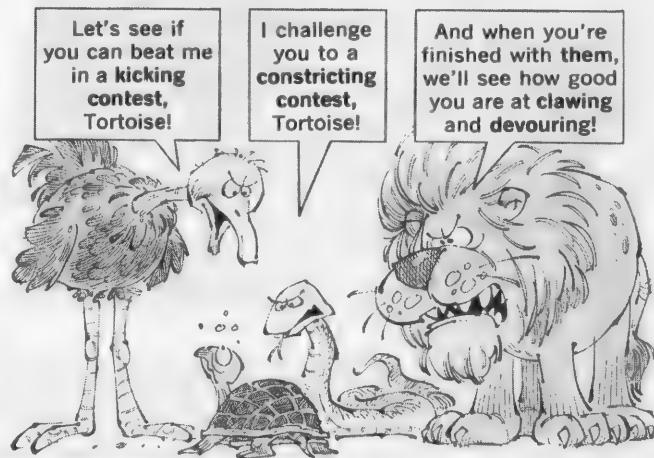
And so, they Royal Princess and the Frog Prince fell in love and were married, and they lived happily ever after.

Well, not really! For Wolves, it seems, are an endangered species. And by killing and eating one, the third Little Pig had outraged all the local conservationists in town.

But y-you don't understand! It was in self-defense!!



Unfortunately, the Tortoise soon found that winning one race isn't everything, mainly because, among the forest creatures, he had become "the one to beat!"



That is, they would have...if the Frog Prince had been able to forget his past life in the forest lily pool...

What's this FROG doing at my Wedding???

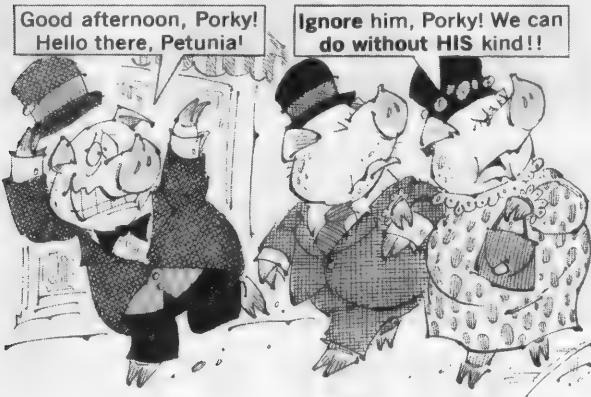
This is Leon, my Best Man! We were very close during my Frog days!



## SLEEPING BEAUTY

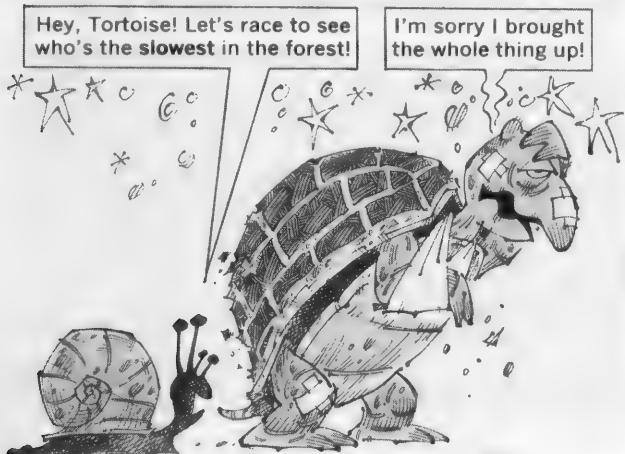
After sleeping 100 years, Sleeping Beauty was found by a handsome Prince who kissed her and awakened her.

Naturally, the third Little Pig became the most unpopular creature in the area. Even the other Pigs snubbed him...



And so, alone and friendless, the third Little Pig shut himself up inside his little brick house, and he became a recluse, and he lived miserably and unhappily ever after.

Naturally, the Tortoise was forced to take them all on. And naturally, he had the living hell beaten out of him.



And the real Moral of the story is: "Don't make waves!"

The Prince couldn't bear to be separated from his old and dear friends from the lily pool, even on his Wedding Night!



And so, the Prince . . . and Leon, and Harry, and Sam, and Charlie, and Gus and Croaker all lived happily ever after.

My kiss has broken the Old Fairy's curse! And now we shall be married!



And so, the handsome couple lived happily ever after.

That is...until Sleeping Beauty opened her mouth...



The Prince looked up the Old Fairy who had put the original curse on Sleeping Beauty and went to see her.

Curses and spells, I know about!  
Bad breath is beyond me, Prince!

Look, I'll make a deal with you!



And so, in return for a large cash settlement, the Old Fairy put Sleeping Beauty to sleep for another hundred years! And the Prince became a swinging bachelor once again, and he lived really, really happily ever after!

**WHAT'S IN A**

**DOW-JONES**

**IMPERIALISM**

**WOMEN'S LIBERATION MOVEMENT**

**WEIGHT WATCHERS**

**FOREIGN POLICY MAKERS**

**MID-EAST SITUATION**

**BRITAIN**

**WELFARE SYSTEM**

# NAME?

THE INNER MEANINGS  
OF SOME FAMILIAR  
INSTITUTIONS

CONCEIVED BY:  
MAX BRANDEL

DEMOCRACY

SOVIET UNION

THE FRENCH CONNECTION

THE GREAT AMERICAN SUCCESS STORY

AIR POLLUTION

PUBLIC RELATIONS

CURRENT MEDIA OUTPUT

ABORTION

Those damn kids! They were always yelling about "The Establishment"! I got sick and tired of hearing about "The Establishment"!!!

I hate big-mouth fresh kids!

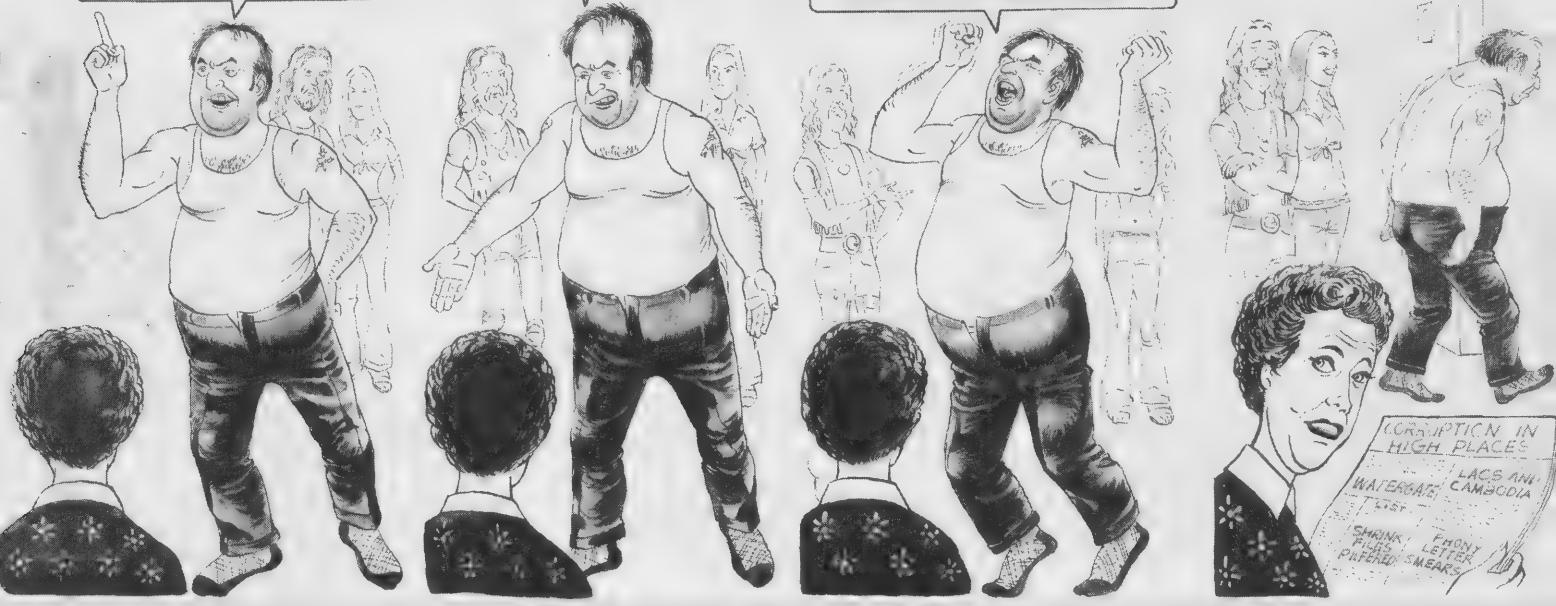
And then there was that lack of respect they showed for their elders, saying, "Never trust anybody over thirty"!!

I hate big-mouth fresh kids!

And then there was all their screaming about politicians in high places being "warmongers" and "immoral" and "corrupt"!!

OH . . . HOW I HATE THEM BIG-MOUTH FRESH KIDS!!

Especially when they're right!



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.  
DEPT. PART 1

## THE LIGHTER SIDE OF... COR

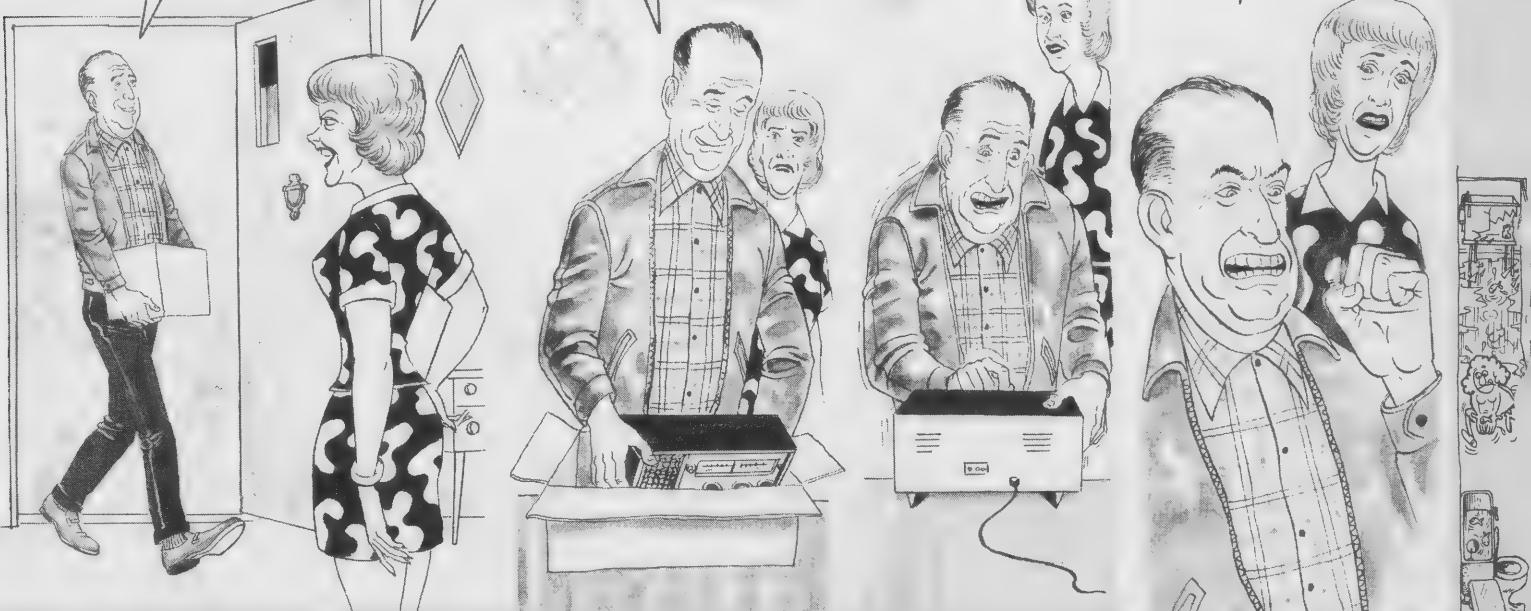
Look what I got! Pete Moss sold me this hundred dollar radio for only fifteen bucks!!

Pete Moss? He works in a warehouse! Don't you realize he stole that radio! That man is nothing but a common criminal!!!

Don't say that about ol' Pete! He's a Church-going man! I bowl with him every Friday! Besides, pilfering is a victimless crime! The warehouse is insured!!

Hey! This radio doesn't work!!

THOSE MANUFACTURERS ARE ALL A BUNCH OF DIRTY LOUSY CROOKS!





# RUPTION

ARTIST & WRITER: DAVE BERG



My daughter is a regular Hippie . . . hooked on Heroin!

And my long-haired son goes around all day like a zombie . . . from Pot!

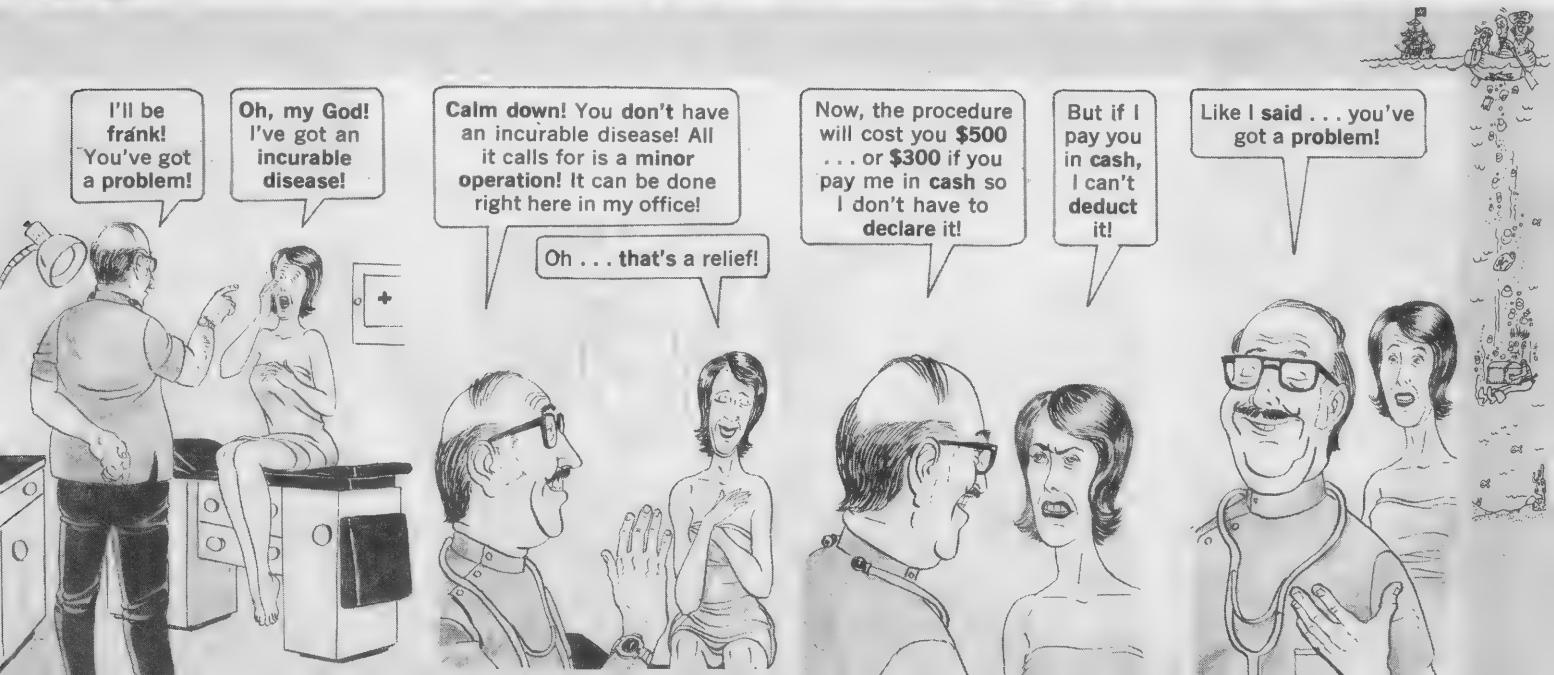
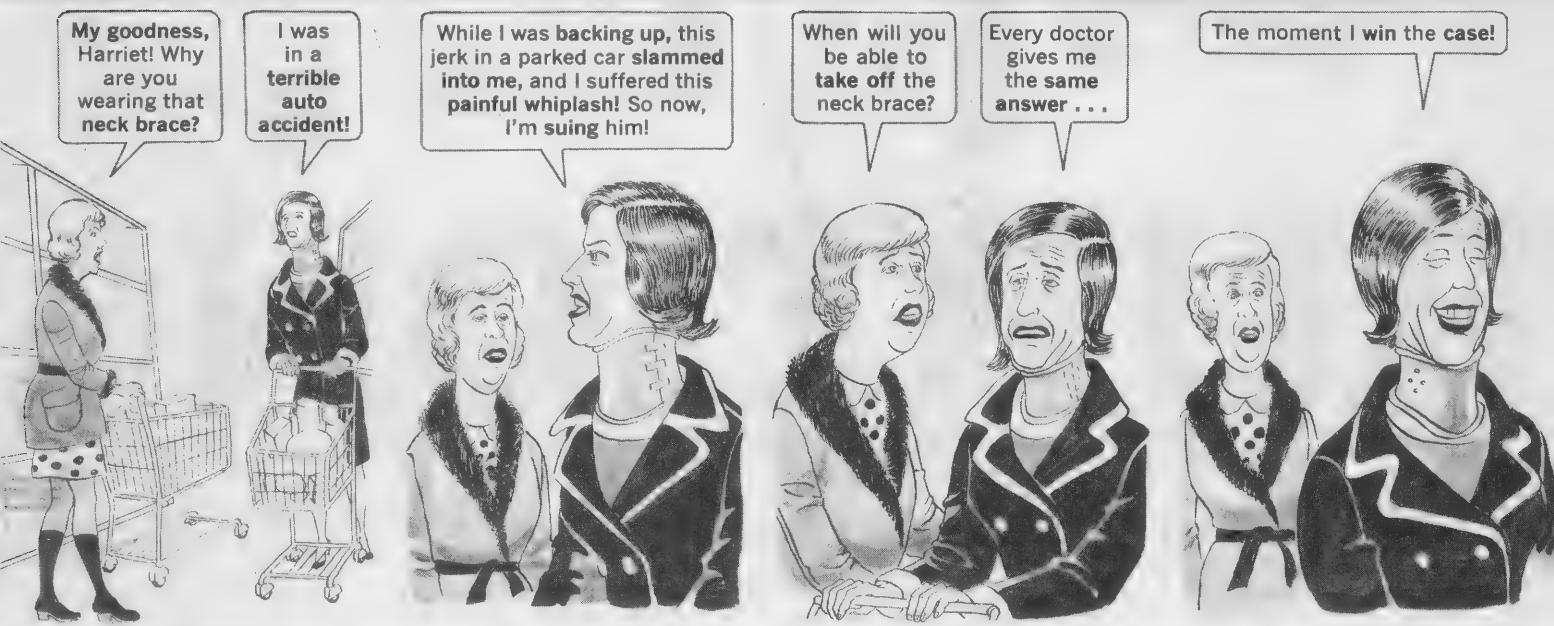
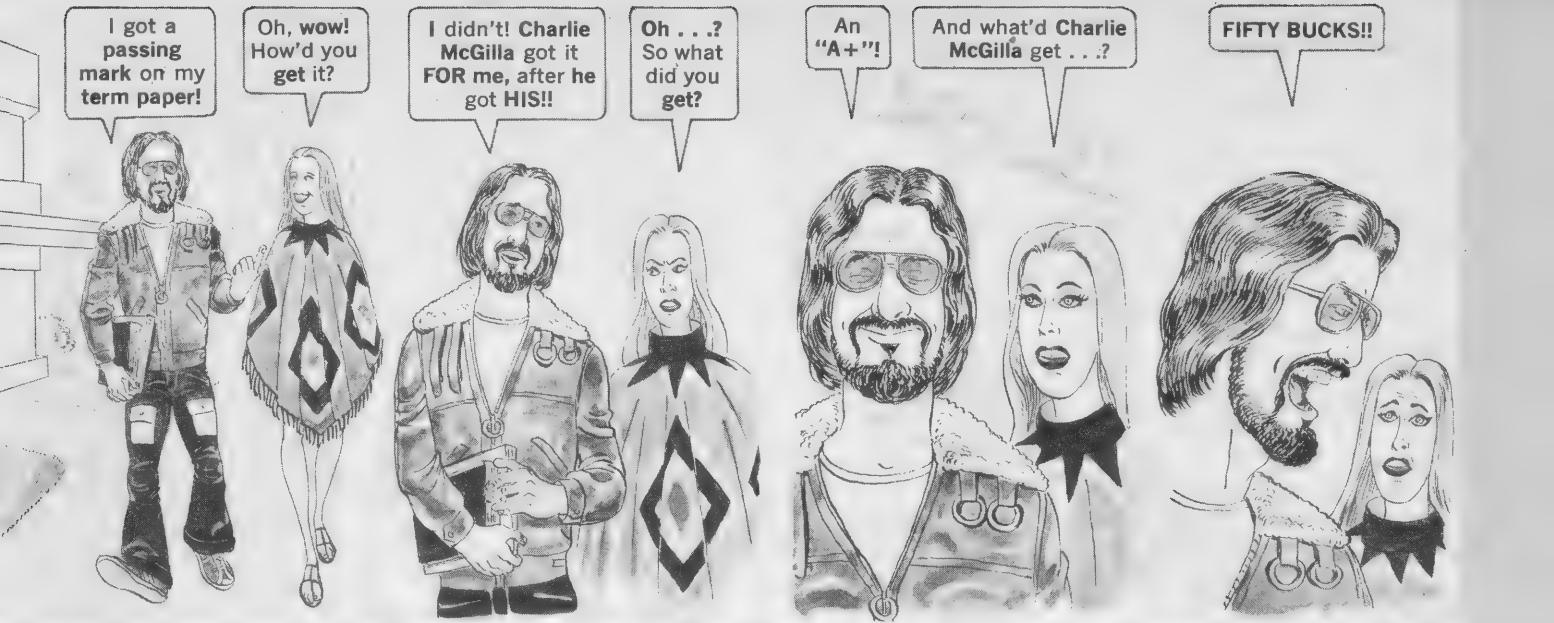
Not like you! You're a straight kid, a perfect gentleman!

Your hair is cut short, and you wear a neat clean suit and tie!

What's more, I hear that you're self-supporting . . . that you make a nice living!

Tell us . . . what do you do?

I sell drugs to your kids!



Don't bother  
me now! I'm  
filling out  
my Expense  
Account!

What's  
an  
Expense  
Account,  
Daddy?

Well . . . I am employed by a large Corporation which allows me to incur certain expenses in the pursuit of additional business! This permits me to itemize and exaggerate these outlays, for which I'm profitably reimbursed!

But, you're  
too young to  
understand!

No,  
I'm  
not!

It means you're STEALING!



That's a rather  
expensive-looking  
slide rule! Where  
did you get it?

I stole  
it  
from  
school!

You—you STOLE it?!? What's  
happening in this country?!?  
There's a total moral break-  
down! These are the first days  
of the LAST days! Don't you  
know it's dishonest to steal?!

If you wanted a slide  
rule that badly, why  
didn't you TELL me?!

I would've brought one  
home from the OFFICE!!



Wh-what  
you are  
planning  
to do is  
dishonest!

Big deal! Who  
isn't into graft  
or kickbacks or  
fee-splitting or  
some racket?!

But you'll  
never get  
away with it!

Of course I  
will! Who's  
gonna know?!

I swear, corruption  
is worse today than  
it's ever been before!

No,  
it's  
not!

The only difference is,  
today we have instantaneous  
electronic communications!

You said it, kiddo!!



What kind of dumb kids have we brought up? They take foreign substances like drugs, and they deliberately inject them into their bodies in order to dull their senses and scramble their brains!

Not only that, but they become **addicted**! Every time the pressure is on, they escape by using these drugs they've become dependent upon!

I want to run... to seek **sanctuary**... to find some place, some thing that will wipe out this awful truth from my mind!

I know the very place and thing!

# BAR



Excuse me, Warden! Number 87654 asks for permission to speak to you!

Okay! Send him in...

Oh, yes! You're the ex-politician who misappropriated half a million dollars in campaign contributions for your personal use?

That's right, sir!

Okay! What can I do for you?

Well, my Cellmate is in here for "purse snatching"—

—and I think it's beneath my station to share my cell with a **COMMON CRIMINAL**!



Just what IS this thing all the kids are talking about—

"THE NEW MORALITY"?!

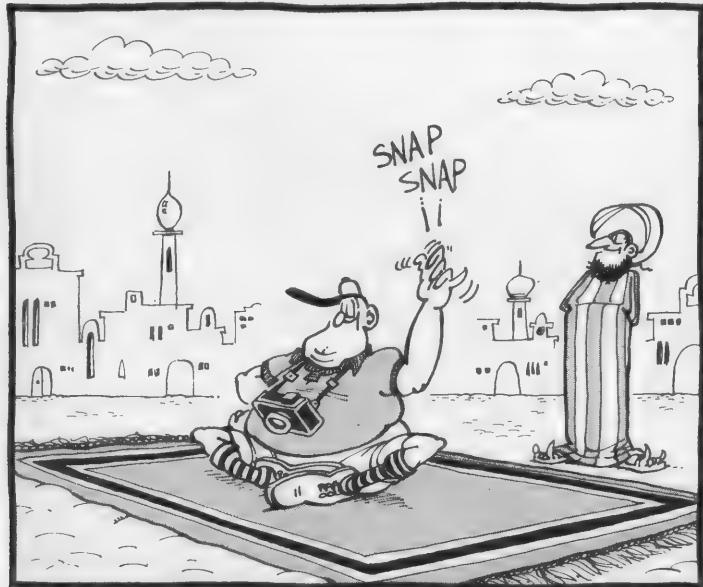
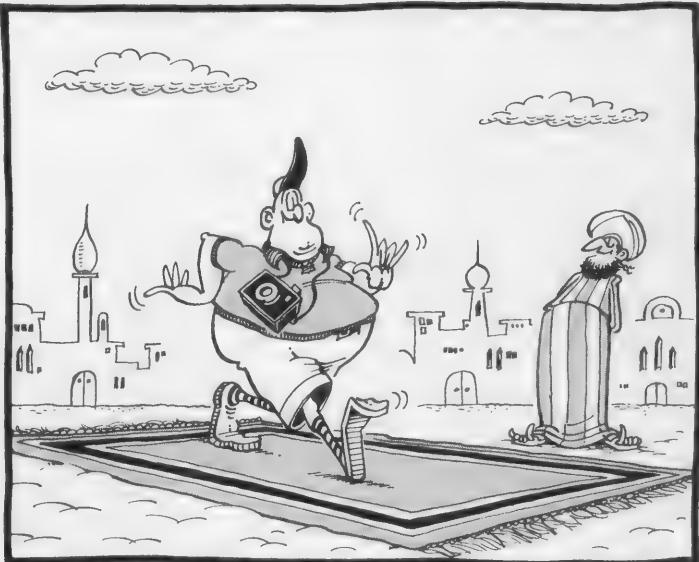
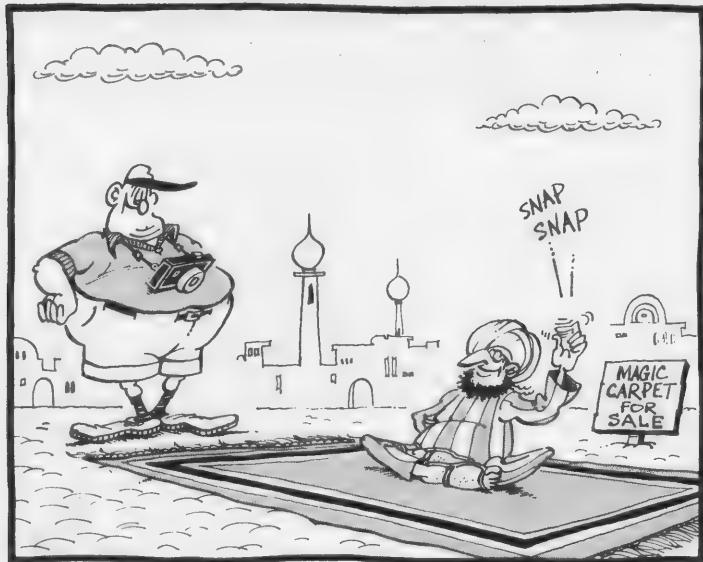
Oh, is THAT what it is?!? When I was a kid, we had ANOTHER name for it—

"THE OLD IMMORALITY"!!!



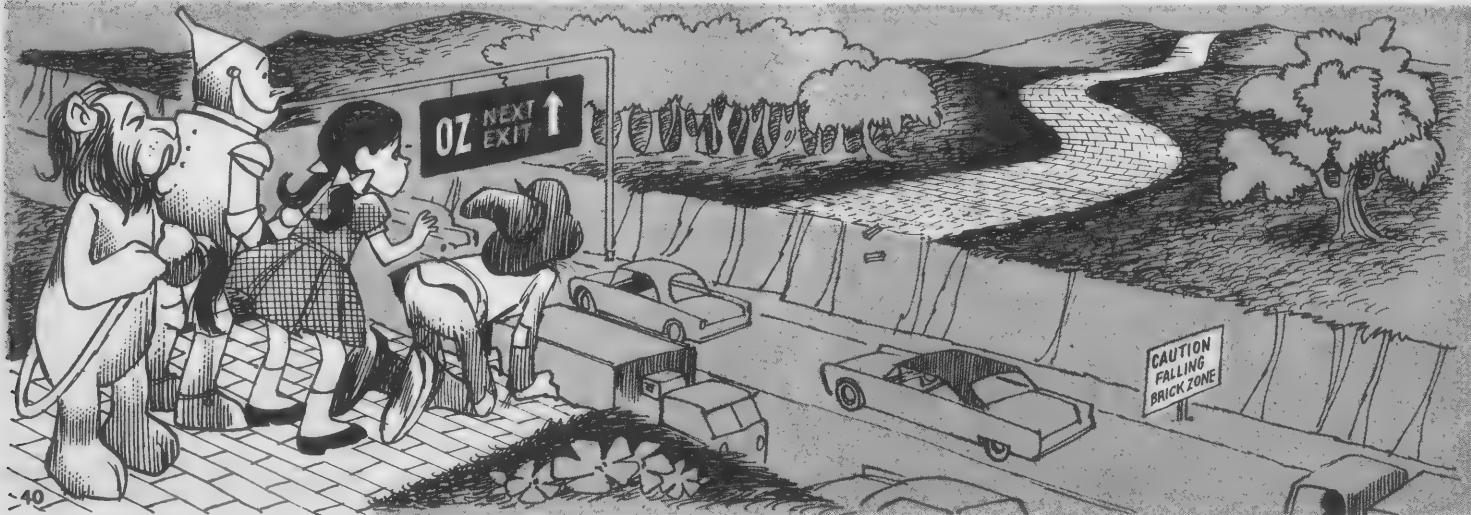
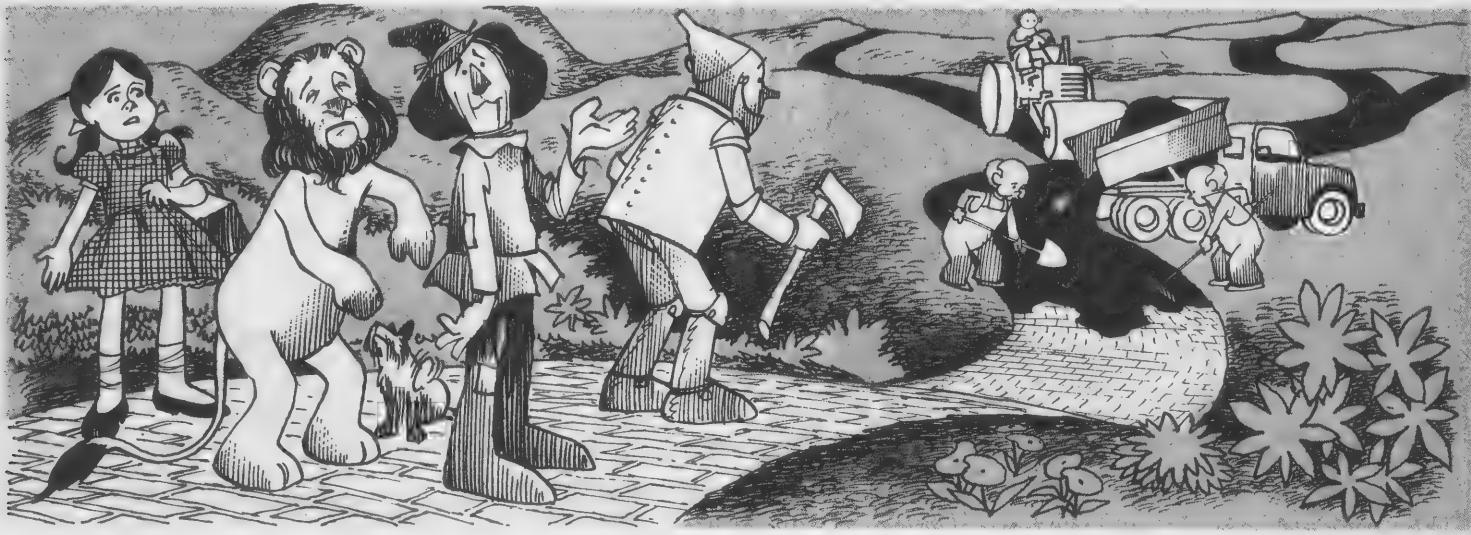
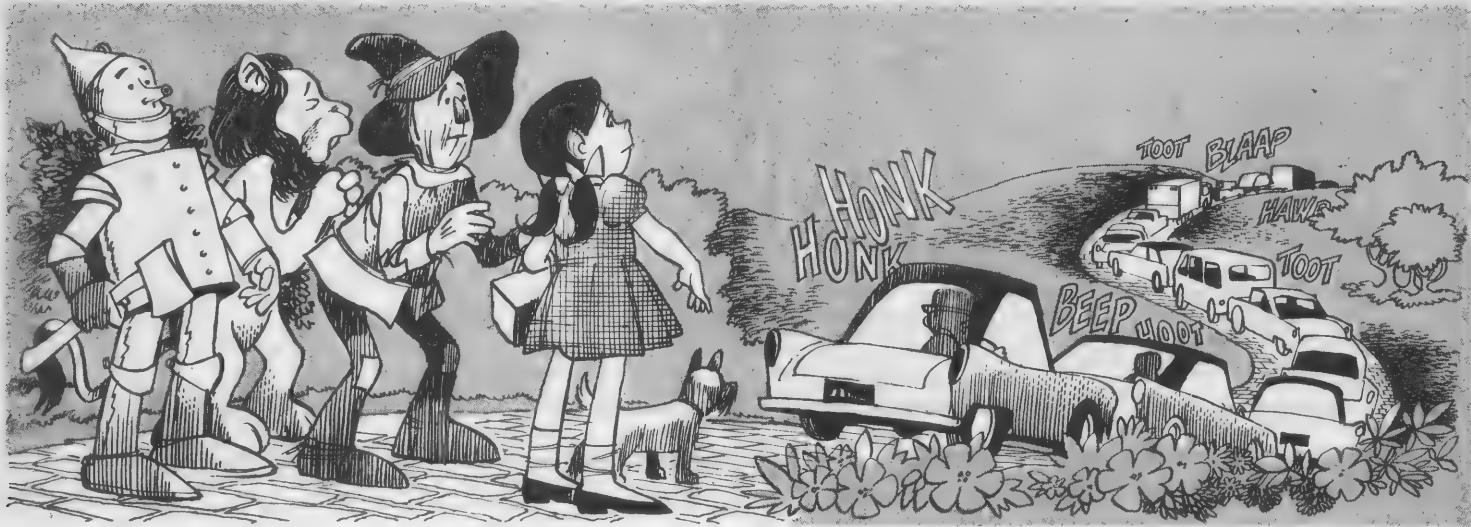
David Berg

# ONE MORNING IN MARRAKESH



GEE, WIZARD! DEPT.

# OZ-revisite



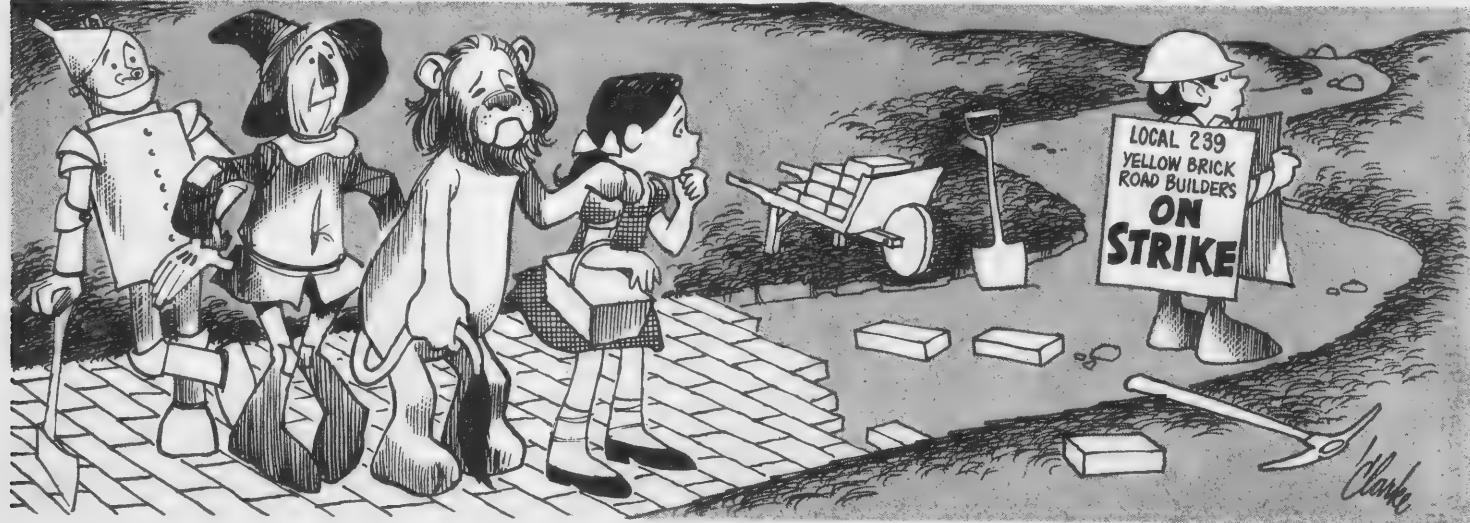
DI



# OR...LET'S FOLLOW THE YELLOW BRICK ROAD AGAIN...IF WE CAN!

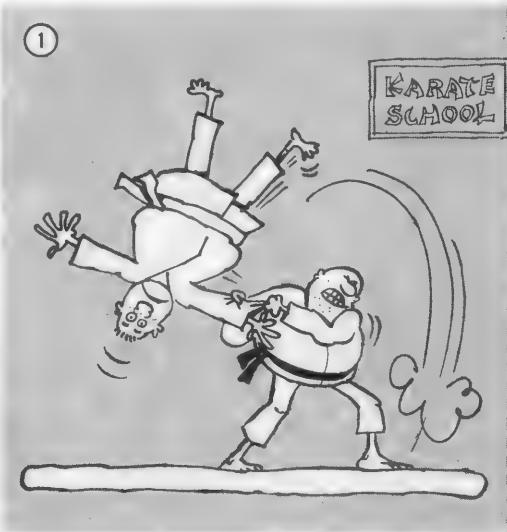
ARTIST: BOB CLARKE

WRITER: DON EDWING



**CHOP FOOEY DEPT.**

# A MAD LOOK



# AT KARATE



ARTIST & WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES

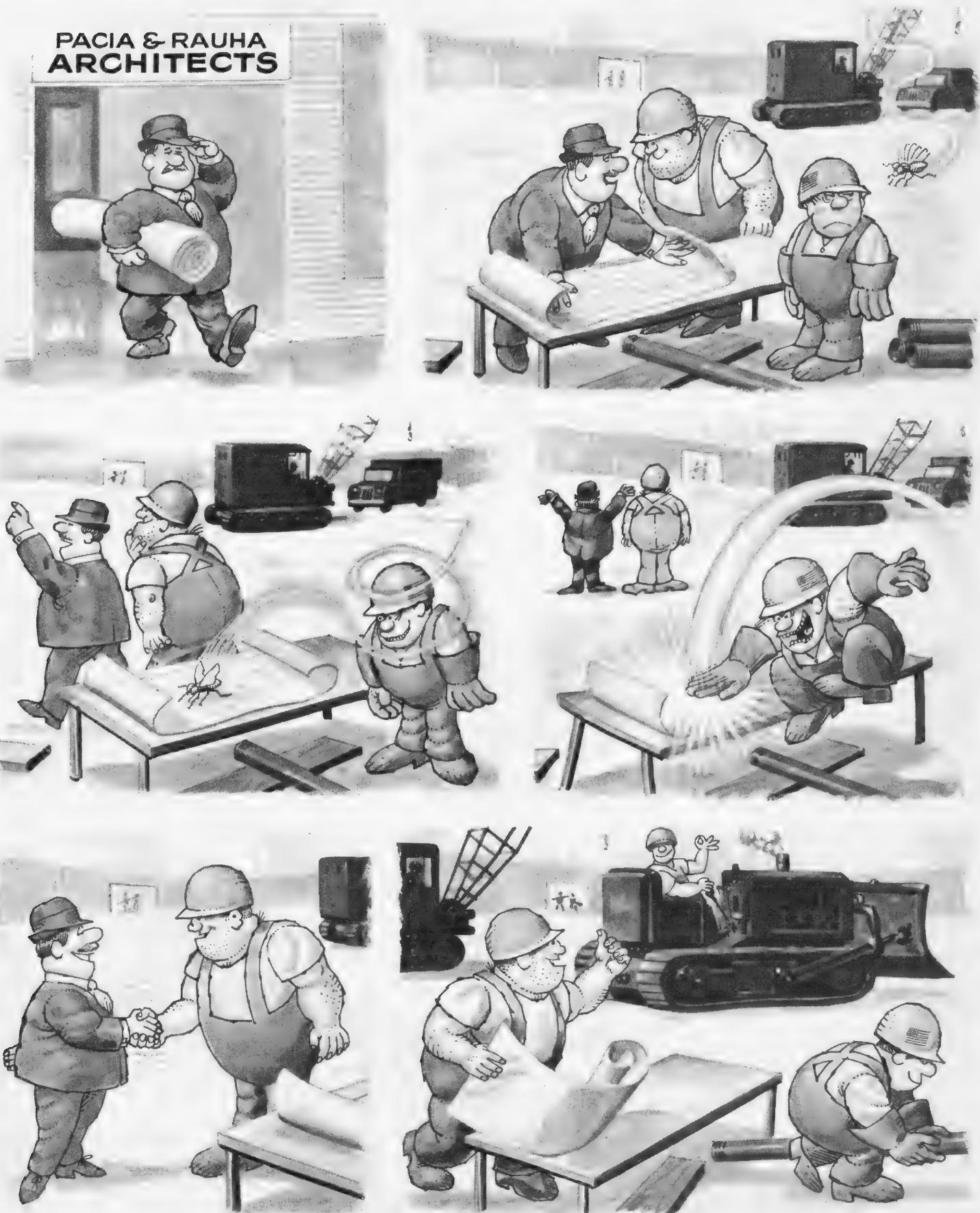


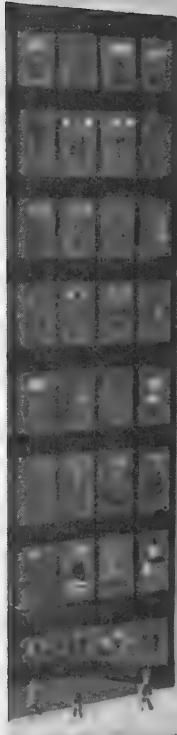




# AN ARCHITECTURAL TRIUMPH

PACIA & RAUHA  
ARCHITECTS





MONSTROSITEASE DEPT.

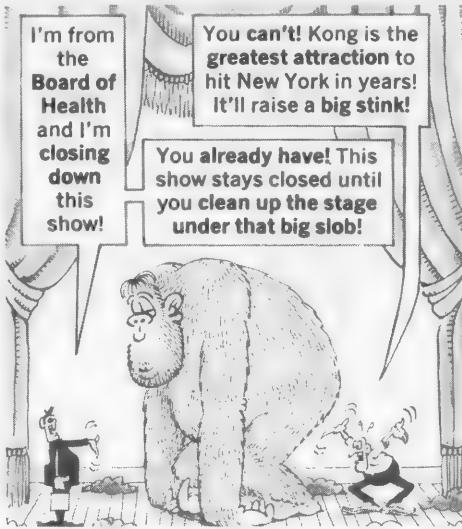


# Monster movies have always been good box office when they reflected the emotional climate of their time.

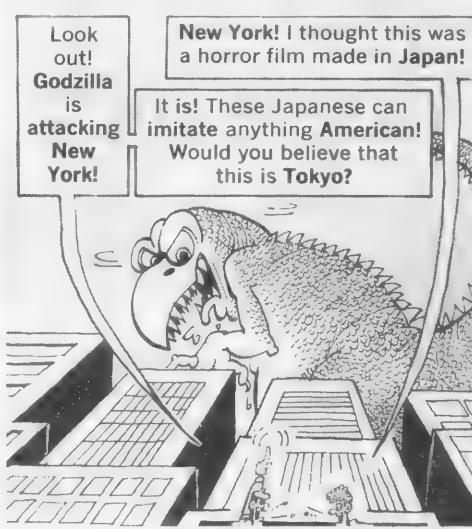
When man was first learning to harness the wonders of applied science, man-made monsters were tops in popularity.



Then came the fad for overgrown species who matched the then-current emphasis on massiveness in buildings and in cities.



And with the advent of nuclear energy, horrendous new creatures were spawned by atomic explosions and radiation . . .



Now, with the world so concerned about ecology and the environment, the new wave horror films will go something like this . . .

# YECCH

WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE

ARTIST: DON MARTIN

or  
"What a  
WASTE!"

Now, Mrs. Crawfish, please tell us exactly what happened. Take your time, I know this is embarrassing for you . . .

Not as embarrassing as appearing in these "B" pictures! Actually, there's not much to tell. Norman was in the john, just as he always is after breakfast.

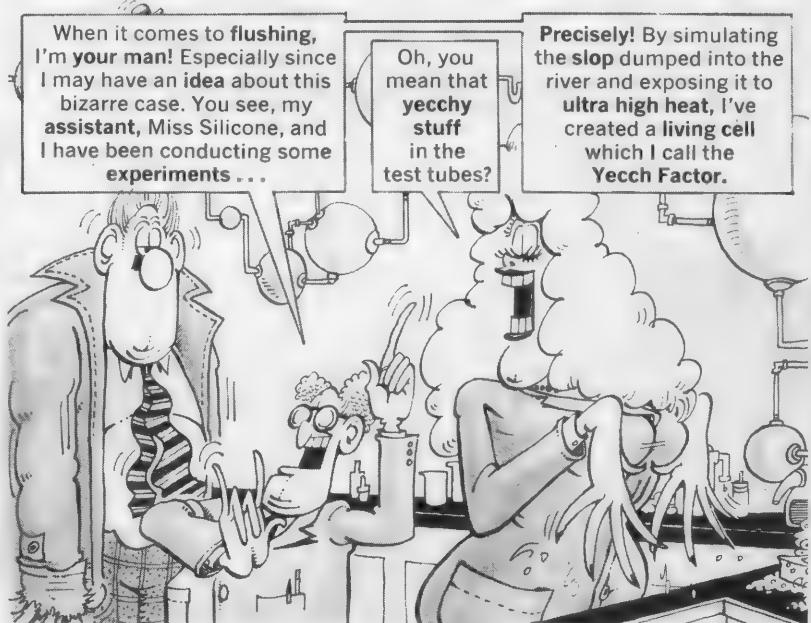
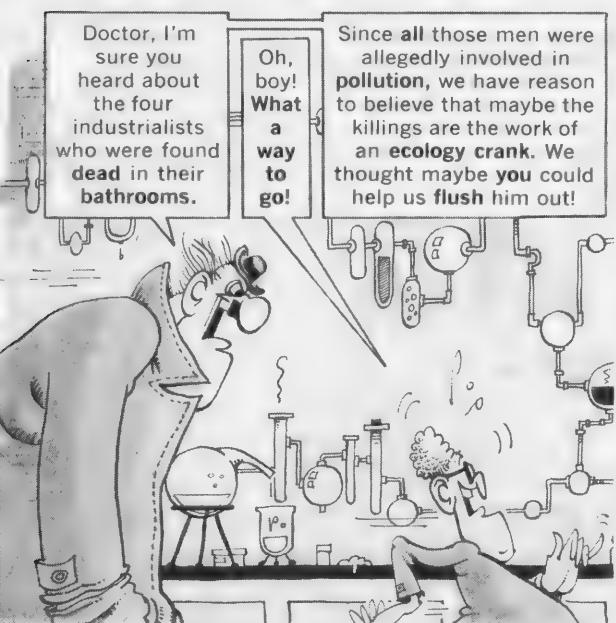
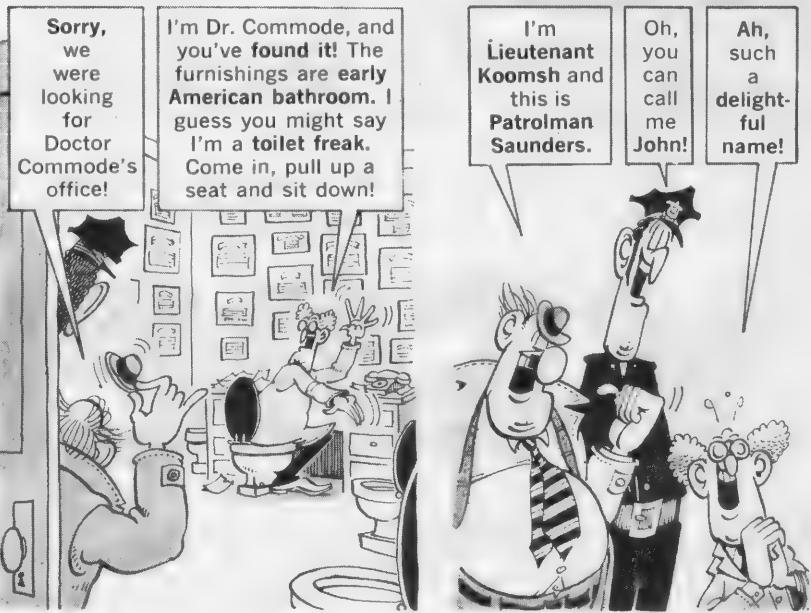
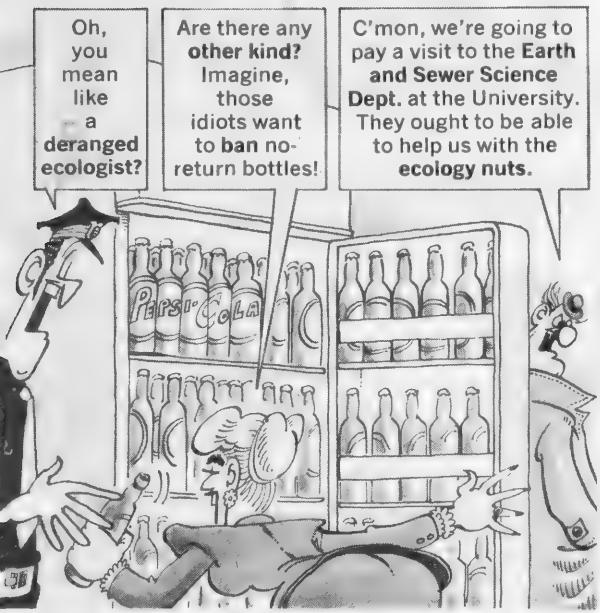
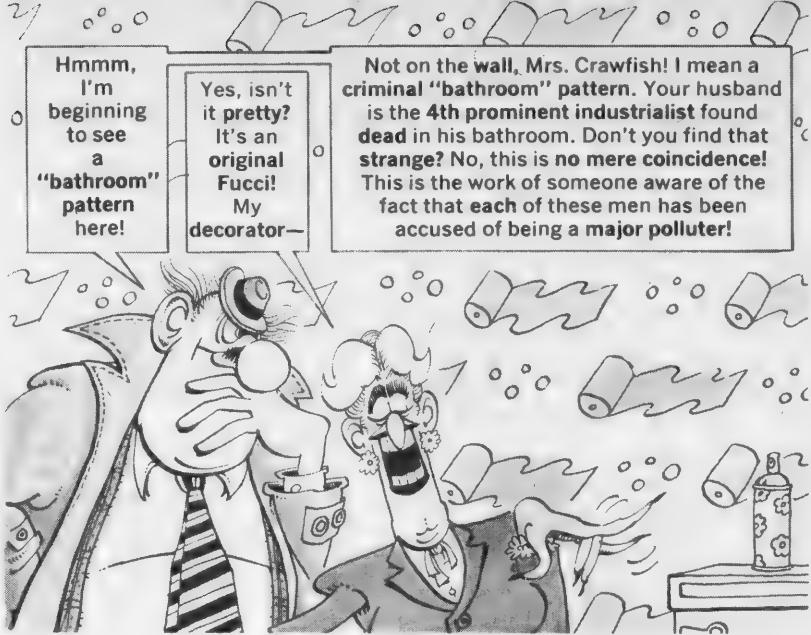
Now, did anything unusual or suspicious happen?

Well, he started to scream, but he usually does when he reads the financial pages. But when he didn't come out for three hours, I began to worry. That's a long time, even for Norman!

There's no way anybody could have gotten in here, Lieutenant, the door and window are locked from the inside! Do you think maybe it was a suicide?

With a plumber's helper? It would be the first time in history a guy plunged himself to death!





That's all very interesting.  
Doctor, but what has this got to do with the killings?

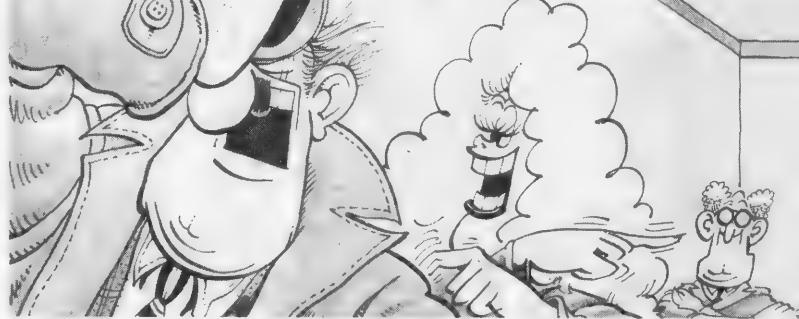
Well, this may sound crazy, but perhaps the waste and gook dumped into the river, heated by the boiling water from the atomic furnaces, has created a living organism similar to the one I've developed, except on a much larger scale. This creature, evolved from man's pollution, is taking revenge on the people responsible for destroying the elements.

See? How can you help but love such an adorable kook!

You're right, Doctor, your theory does sound crazy!

Wait, he hasn't even got to the crazy part yet! Ask him how the monster gets through locked doors!

Doctor, my years of experience in criminal work have taught me to ask questions that may seem unimportant, but are, in reality, very important. Questions like: "How does the Monster get through locked doors?"



This is the crazy part

He enters and leaves through the john!

Hmmm, that could explain it.

It's for you, Lieutenant!

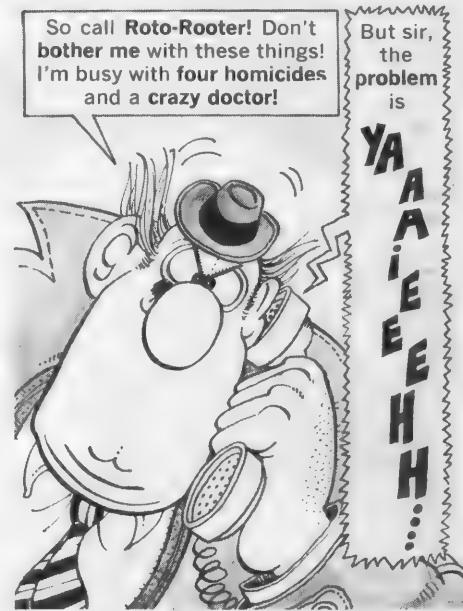
Lieutenant Koomsh, here ...

Patrolman Finster, sir! We've got a problem down here in the Men's Room at Penn Station!

So call Roto-Rooter! Don't bother me with these things! I'm busy with four homicides and a crazy doctor!

But sir, the problem is

YAAAIEEEHHH...



What kind of problem is "YAAA—AAAAA—EEEEEE—HHHHHH," Finster?

That scream sounded like he was being attacked by something horrible!

Hmmm, my calculations are off a trifle! I figured our monster would go berserk and start attacking the general public in about twenty minutes.

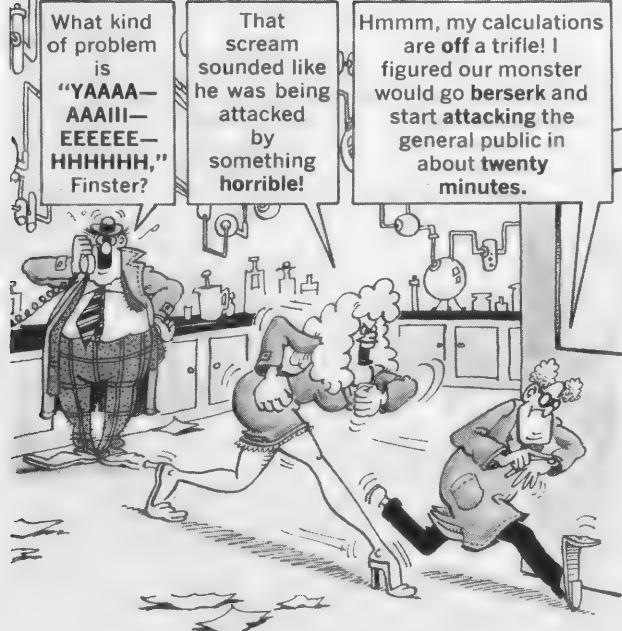
What's going on around here, officer?

There's a horrible monster running amok in the Men's Room, sir!

You sure it's not one of those Women's Lib dames demanding equal rights or something?

Good Lord, look at that disgusting beast!

It's a Yecch all right!



Okay, Yecch, you're under arrest! Put your, er, growths above your, er, head and don't move!!

Sergeant, advise him of his rights!

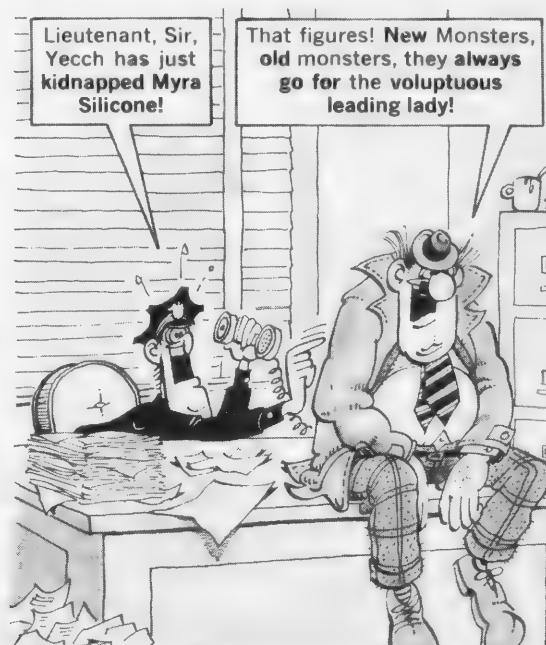
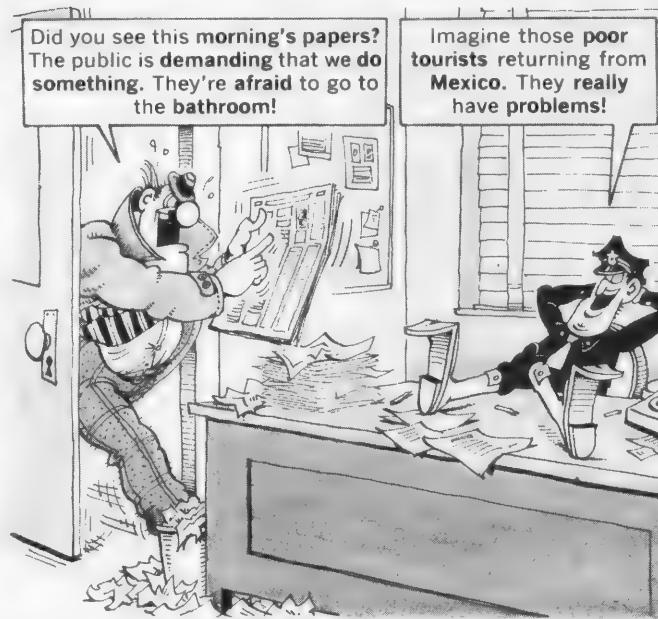
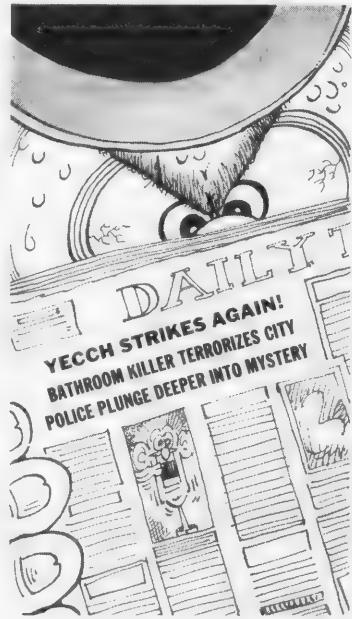
Sir, do monsters have rights?

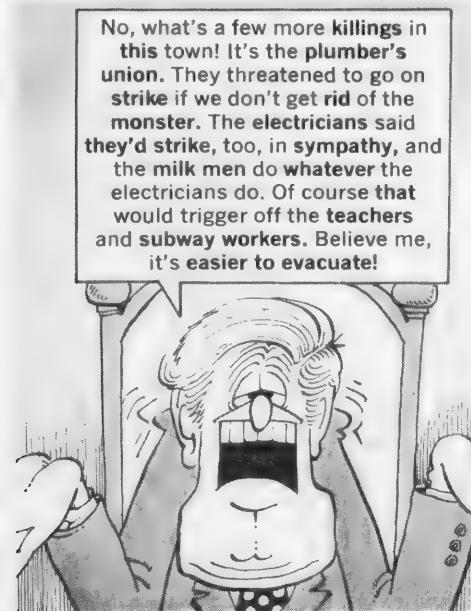
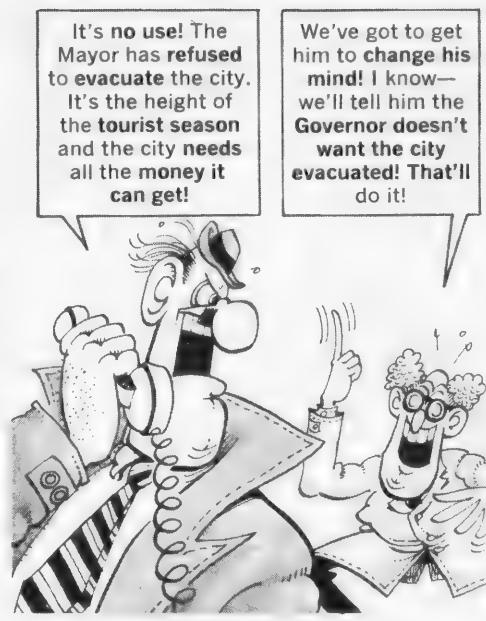
Look, if we don't do it letter perfect, this thing will have those civil rights lawyers on our backs!

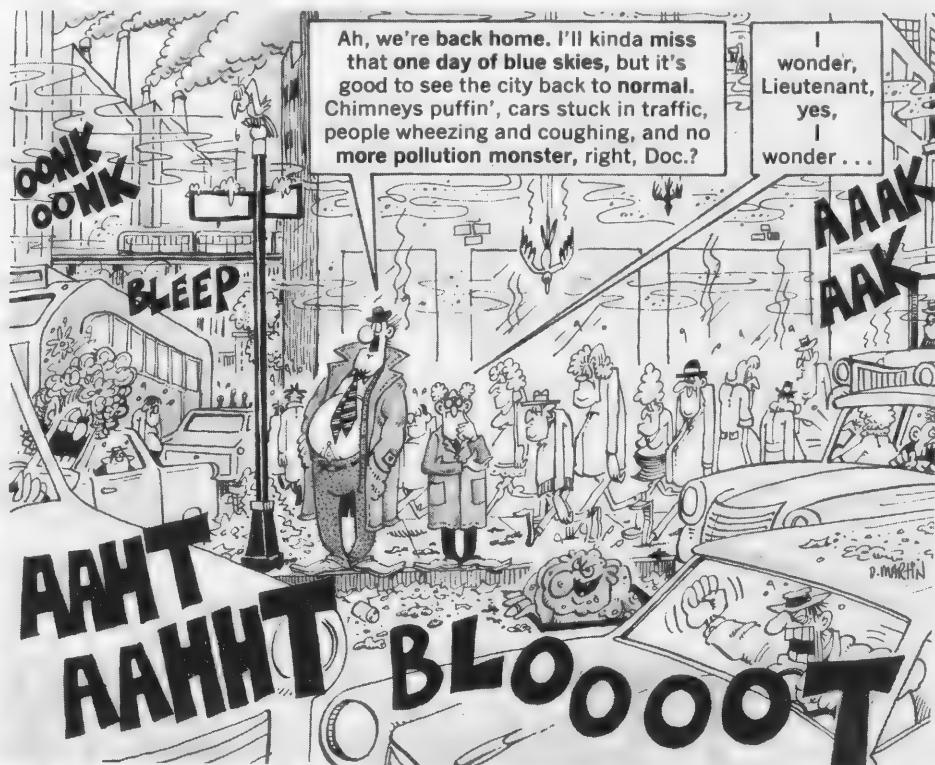
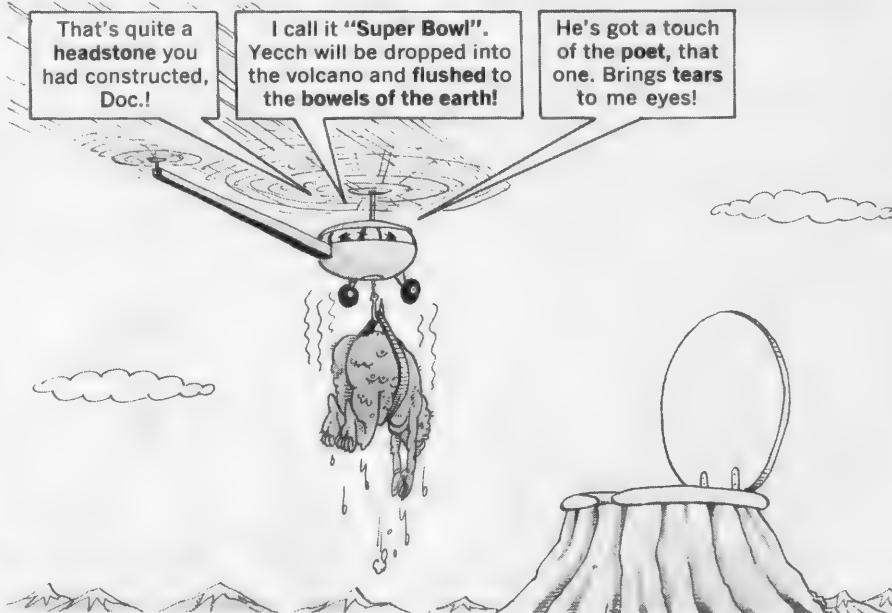
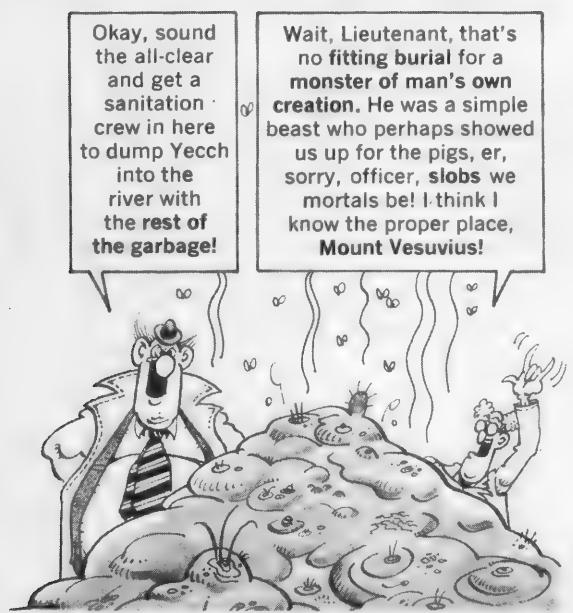
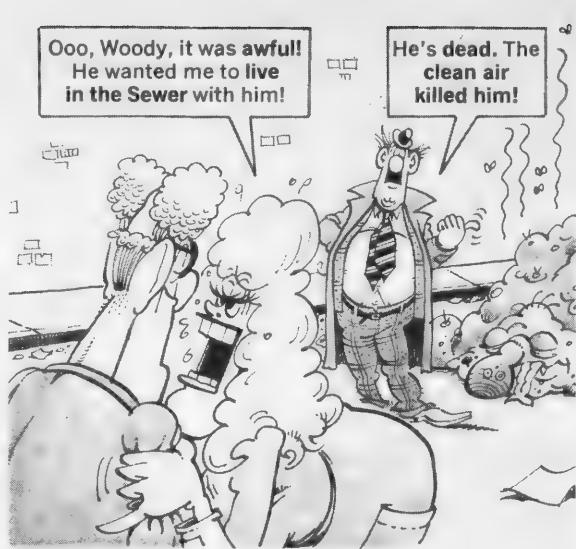
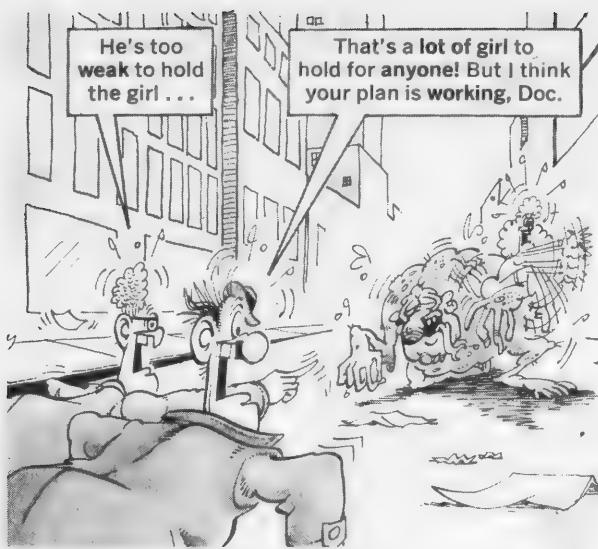
Yecch, you have the right to remain silent and ... gaaaaagh!!!!

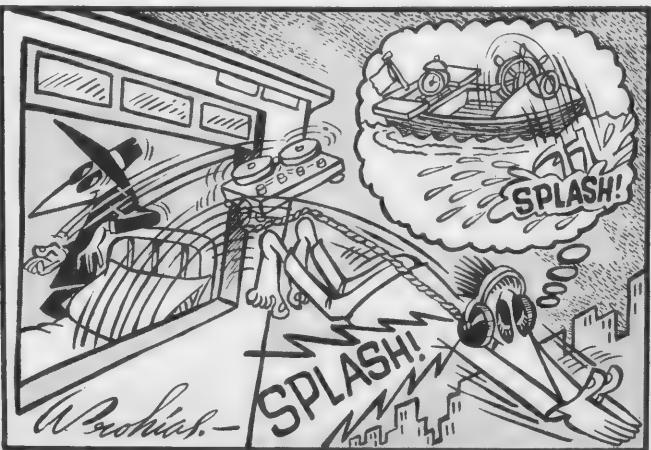
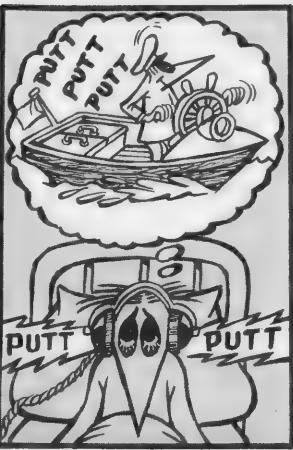
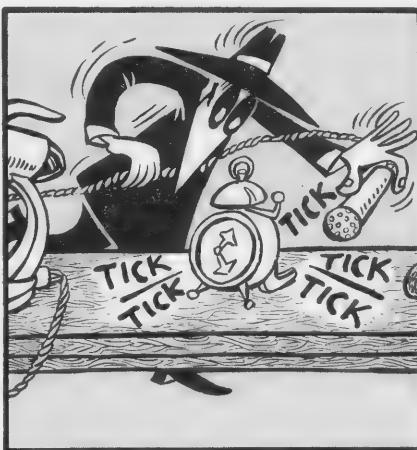
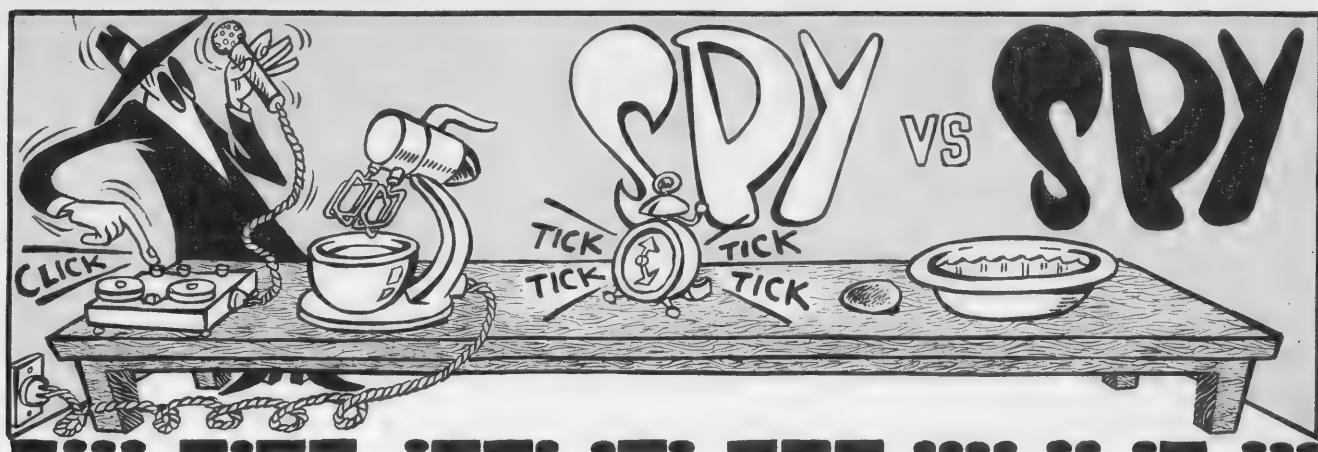
Okay, men, fire!

The bullets don't bother him!









INSECT ASIDES DEPT.

# MAD "BUGS" THE

ARTIST: PAUL COKER, JR.

## MOSQUITOES

I told you not to attack 'em during their cocktail hour!



## FIREFLIES

As soon as it gets dark, we'll all turn on!



## CENTIPEDES

I think I just sprained my number 73 ankle!



## INCHWORMS

Meet my cousin from Europe! He's a centimeter worm!



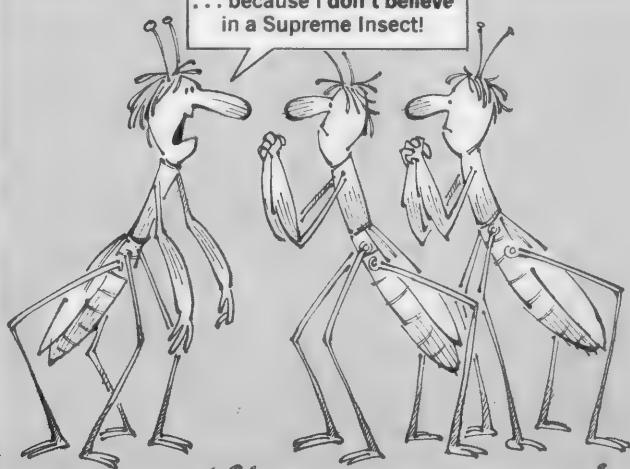
## BUTTERFLIES

Oh, it's just a little thing I picked up during metamorphosis!



## PRAYING MANTISES

... because I don't believe in a Supreme Insect!





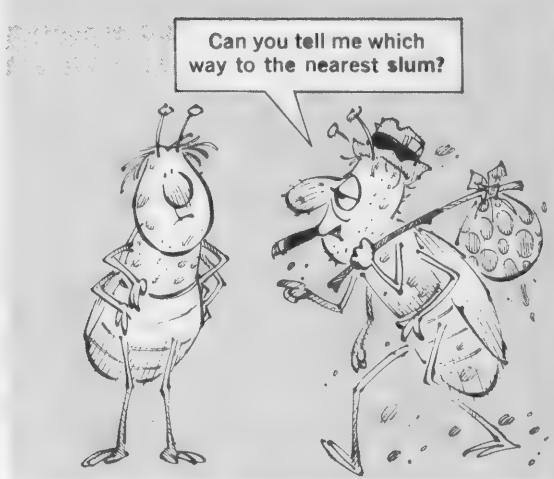
# INSECT WORLD

WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES

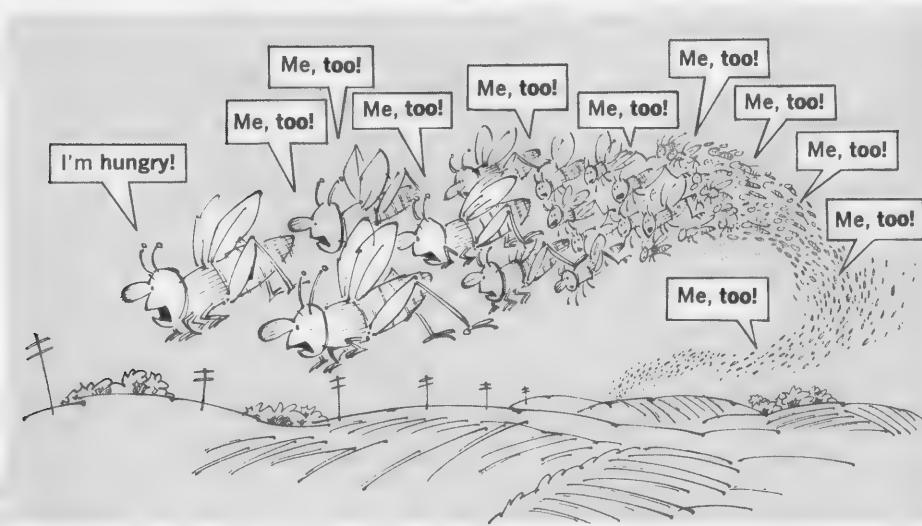
## BLACK WIDOW SPIDERS



## COCKROACHES



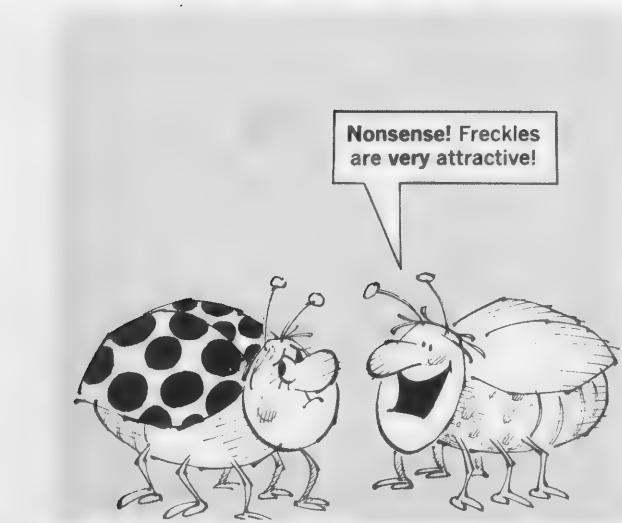
## LOCUSTS



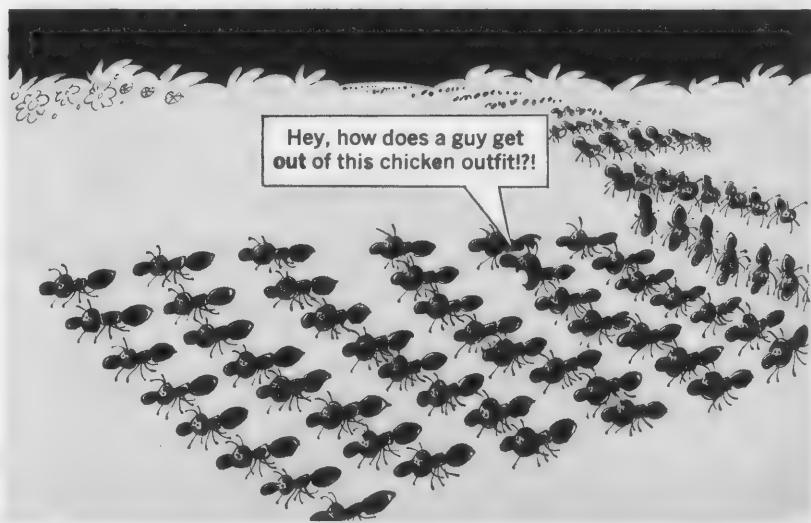
## HONEY BEES



## LADY BUGS



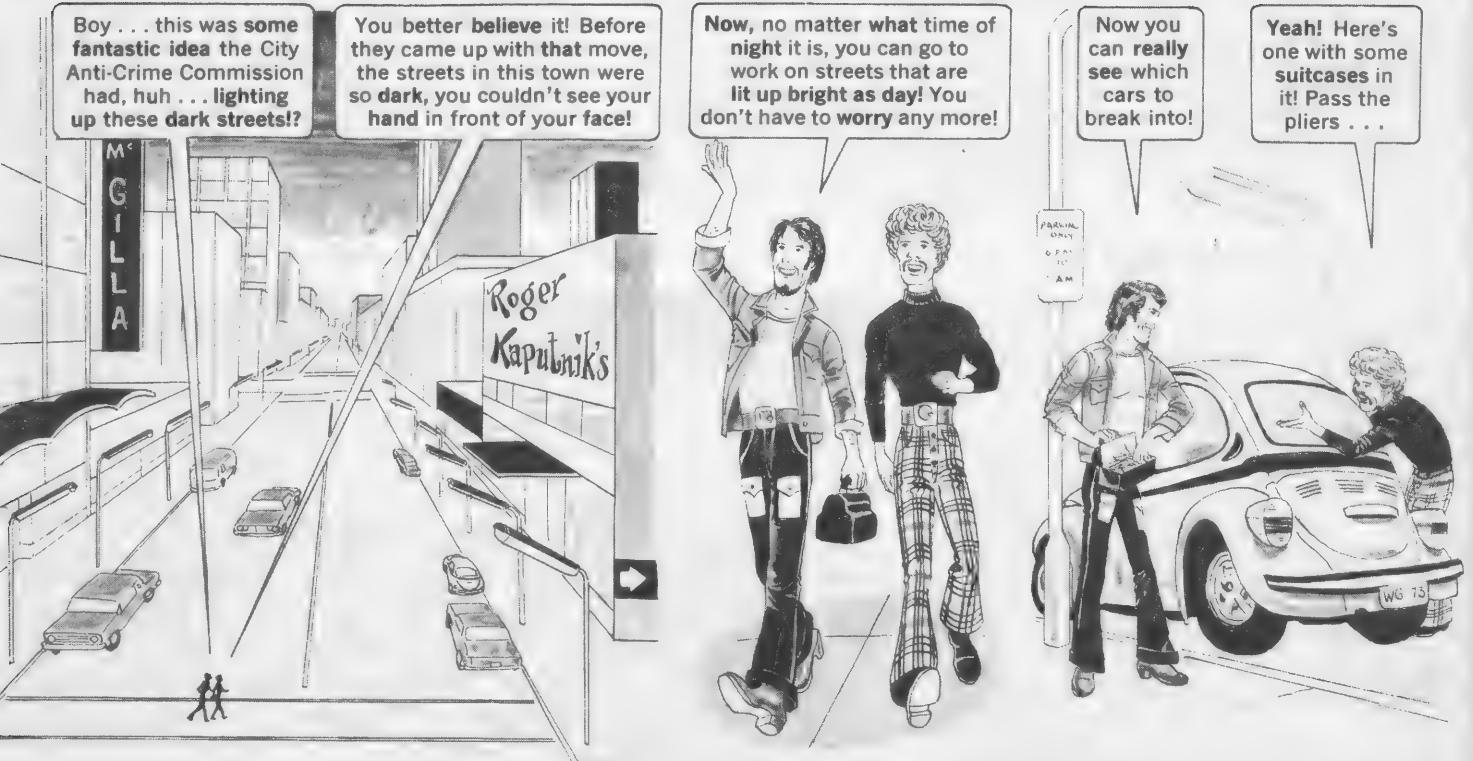
## SOLDIER ANTS





**BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.  
PART II**

# THE LIGHTER SIDE OF... CRIME



**Delivery!**  
I got a  
package  
for you,  
Lady!

Sorry, but my Husband  
told me not to remove  
the chain for anybody  
'cause I'm so gullible!  
Slip it under the door!

I can't  
Lady!  
It's  
too  
**BIG!**

Oh, really?! Let me  
see . . . ! Oh, you **DO**  
have a big package  
for me! All right,  
I'll let you in . . .

Thanks,  
Lady!

Hurry! Let me see  
what's **IN** it . . . !

There's **NOTHING** in  
it, Lady! It's empty!

But it'll be **FULL**  
when I leave here!!



# IN THE STREETS

ARTIST & WRITER: DAVE BERG

HEY!! LOOK AT THAT  
MUGGER . . . AND THAT  
OLD LADY WITH A CANE!!!

Holy Cow!  
What a  
beating!!

Look at  
all that  
blood!!

It's—it's  
savage  
brutality!!

Nowadays, nobody wants to  
get involved! How can you  
just stand there?!! Why  
don't you **DO** something?!!

Not US,  
Mister!

It's **HIS**  
problem!!



We are in the midst of the worst crime wave in history! And what's the biggest cause of crime? Drug addiction! Drug addicts have to steal to finance their habit!

I say they should take all the drug addicts and put 'em in Concentration Camps! Let 'em prey on each other, and leave us honest folks alone!

That is the worst, Fascist, un-American idea I ever heard of! Besides . . . think of all the money that would be wasted!

Huh? What money would be wasted?

All the money I spent burglar-proofing my home!



You—you're back here again?!

Yep! This is the third time my house was broken into—and my television set stolen!!

And you have to replace it again, eh? Let me show you our stock . . .

As you can see, we have a large variety!

How about this one?

I don't recommend that model! It'll give you nothing but trouble!

Good! I'll take it!!

Let the next house-breaker suffer!!



See this lamp! It's connected to a gadget that automatically turns the light on at dusk! A light is supposed to scare off burglars when we're not home!

Isn't that ingenious?! Modern-day Technology has made such great strides!

Big deal! It didn't do ME any good! We were ripped off anyway!

Really? How did that happen?

It happened because of Modern-day Technology!

The bulb in the lamp blew out!



There were so many reports of burglaries and break-ins that I figured I'd better do something to protect myself!



So I bought myself a double-barrelled shot gun, and put it under my bed—just in case!



Sure enough, I come home one night... and there's a burglar in the house!



Did you get your shot-gun?

No... the BURGLAR was hiding under the bed!!



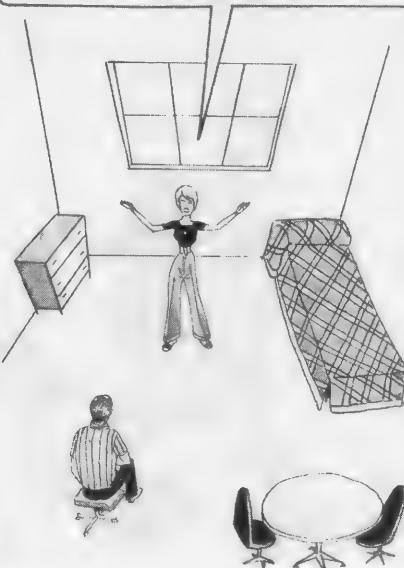
The crime rate is so high, many Insurance Companies won't sell Theft Insurance! And they cancel existing policies when they run out! So if you really want Theft Insurance you have to pay exorbitant prices for it!



But I felt that insuring my material possessions was more important than saving money, so I paid the big premiums, just to have peace of mind!



But you hardly HAVE any possessions!



I know! I've been selling them off to raise money to pay the big premiums!



Oh, darn! I don't have any paper bags! What am I going to do with this stuff?

You've got a shopping bag! Use that!

Sometimes, you actually make sense! I'll be right back! I'm taking it downstairs...



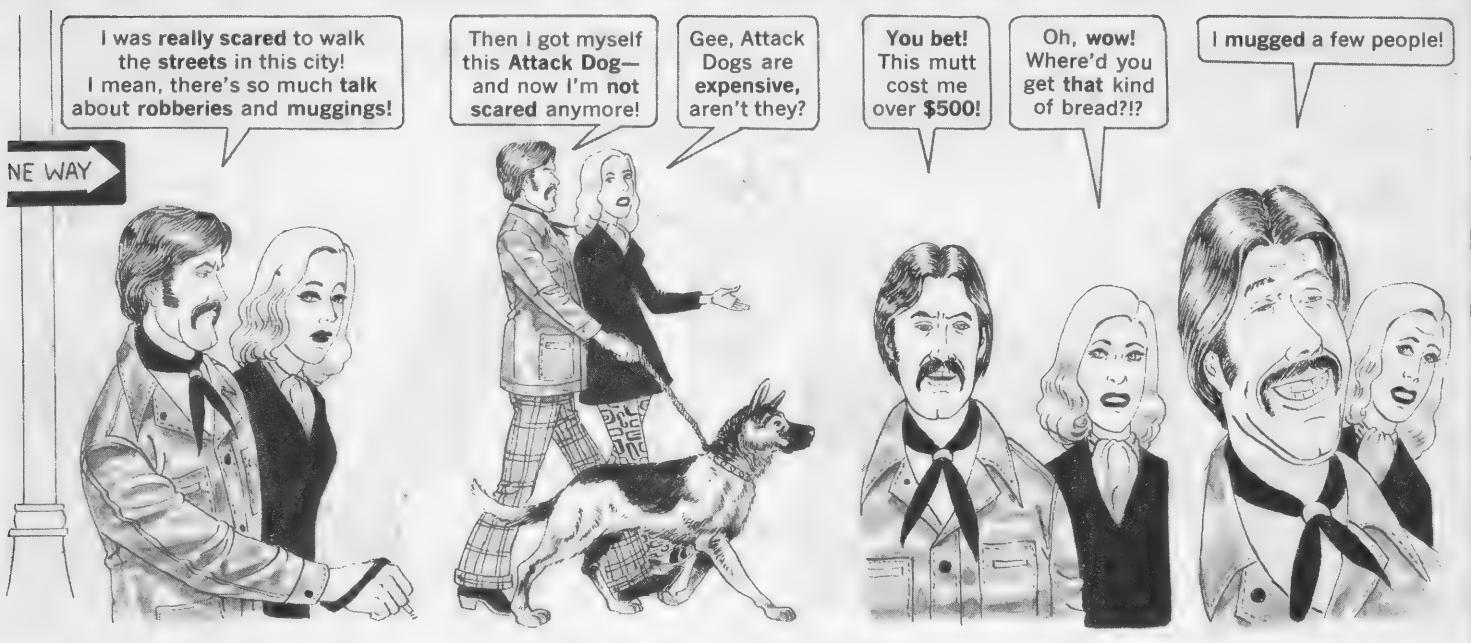
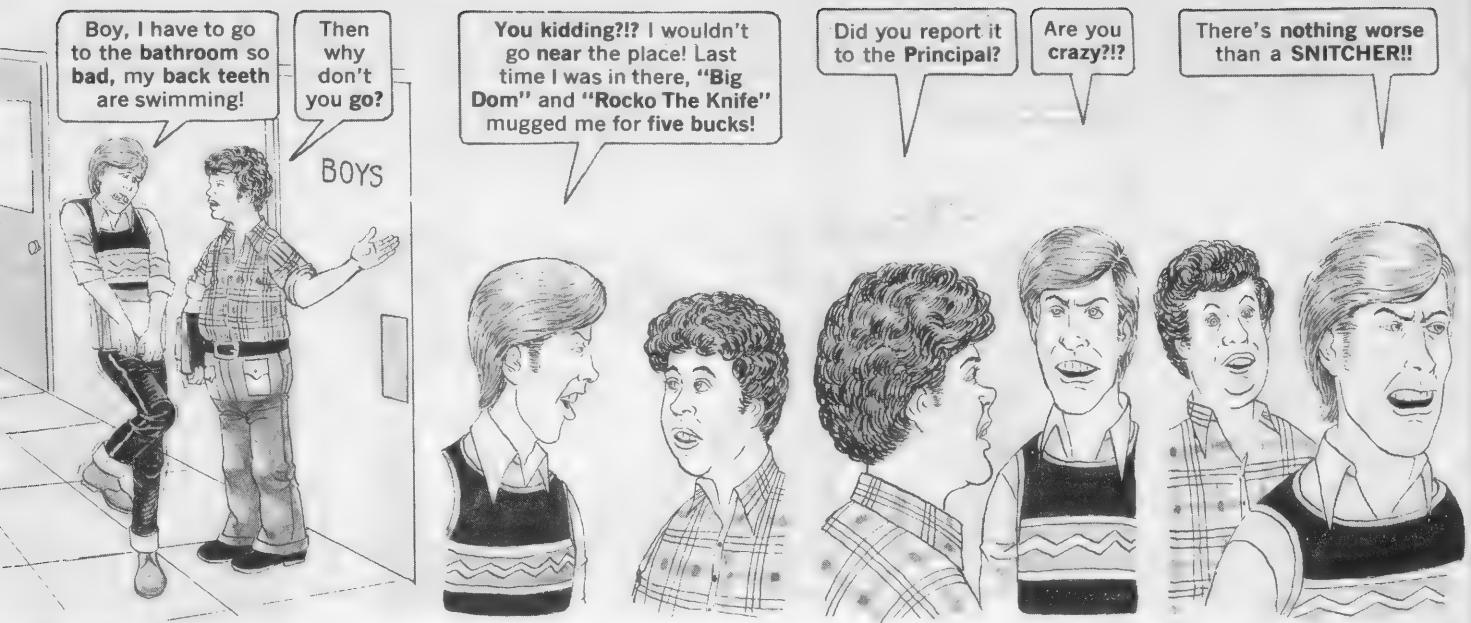
HEY!!

STOP, THIEF! STOP!!

What'd he steal??

HE-HE STOLE MY GARBAGE!!





# LATE ONE NIGHT IN A WATERFRONT TAVERN



**CHOW MEIN LINERS DEPT.**

The idea of Fortune Cookies dates back thousands of years. Unfortunately, so do most of the fortunes you find in them. They're usually filled with boring words of wisdom like "The seed of Knowledge that falls upon a barren mind will not flower!" or "The wise man will learn from his mistakes!" Well, it seems to us that people living in the "Now Generation" need



**SAVE OUR FORESTS! PLEASE RETURN THIS FORTUNE TO YOUR WAITER FOR RE-CYCLING!**

**V.D. IS ONE SECRET YOU SHOULD NOT SPREAD AROUND.**

*As you sit here eating, there is a 75% chance that your house is being robbed.*

**TIRED OF CHINESE FOOD? NEXT TIME TRY "ROCKY'S PIZZA"!**

**FORTUNE COOKIE ADS GET READ! FOR A SPACE IN A COOKIE LIKE THIS ONE, CALL:**  
Business Biscuits Enterprises, Incorporated, 42 Main Street, City—555-9900

**LEGALIZE ACUPUNCTURE!**

**Why bother to save for a rainy day? You only get soaked by inflation!**

An apple a day could give you more pesticides than your body can tolerate.

**THE GRASS IS ALWAYS GREENER...FOR THE PUSHER.**

# FORTUNE COOKIES THAT ARE RELEVANT

WRITTEN BY: DICK DE BARTOLO & DON EPSTEIN

CRIME DOES NOT PAY...INCOME TAXES!

**BOYCOTT LETTUCE!**

Please open another cookie. The Fortune you have reached is not in service at this time!

**BE CAREFUL OF WHAT YOU TALK ABOUT! THE TEAPOT MAY BE BUGGED!**

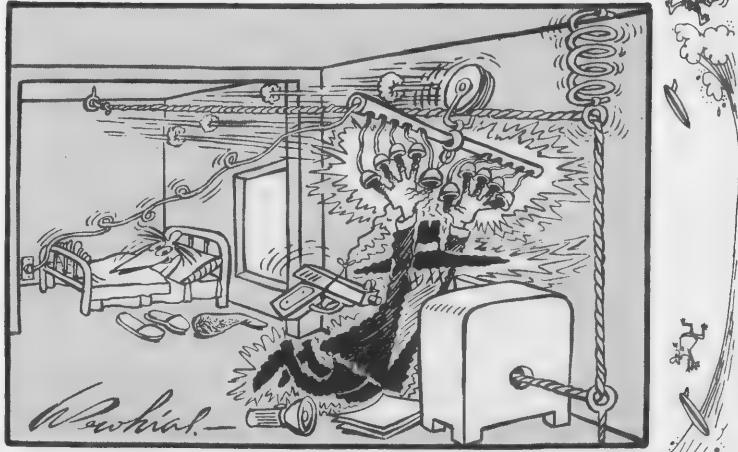
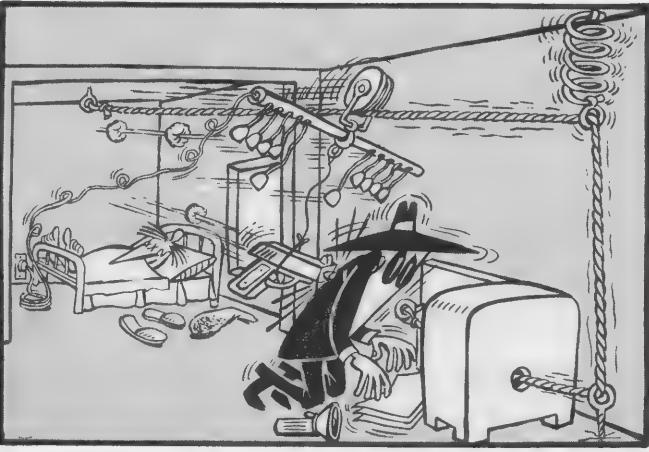
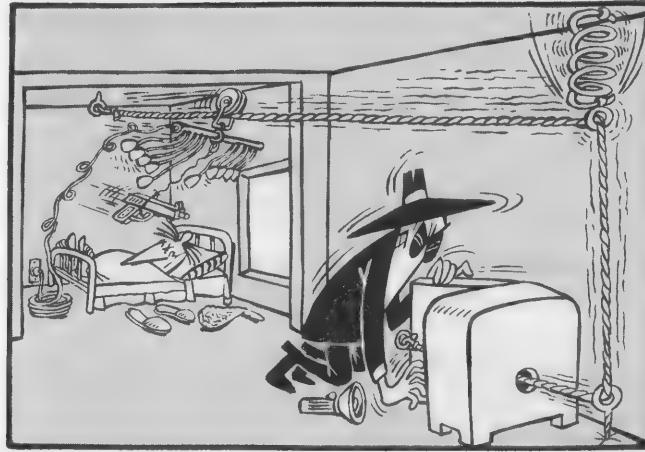
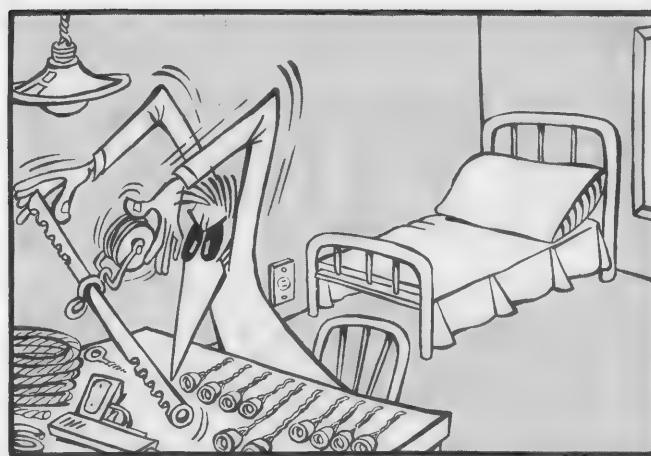
EATING THIS COOKIE CAN BE HAZARDOUS TO YOUR HEALTH. IT CONTAINS  
EMULSIFIED GLYCOL, HYDROGENATED BENSONICAIN, PLUS BTA AND BHA.

Walk softly and carry a big stick. It's the only way you won't get mugged.

LIVE LONGER! BREATHE LESS OF TODAY'S AIR!

BYE, BYE BLACKBIRD...AND ALL THE OTHER ENDANGERED SPECIES!

A DOG IN THE BUSH IS WORTH TWO ON THE SIDEWALK!



**MINOR ADJUSTMENT DEPT.**

In past issues, we've taken "A MAD Look At Two College Generations" and "A MAD Look At Two High School Generations." With this article, we continue our pattern of regression . . . as we compare the *pre-adolescent* of the 40's with the younger set of today in this last (we hope) of a series entitled:

# A MAD LOOK AT TWO GRAMMAR SCHOOL GENERATIONS

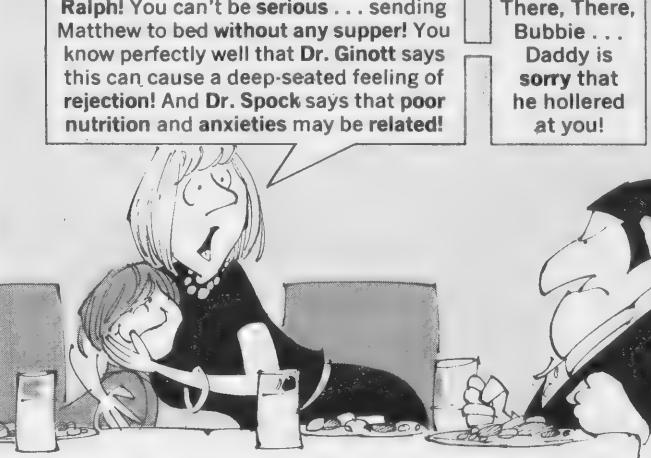
ARTIST: PAUL COKER, JR.

WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE

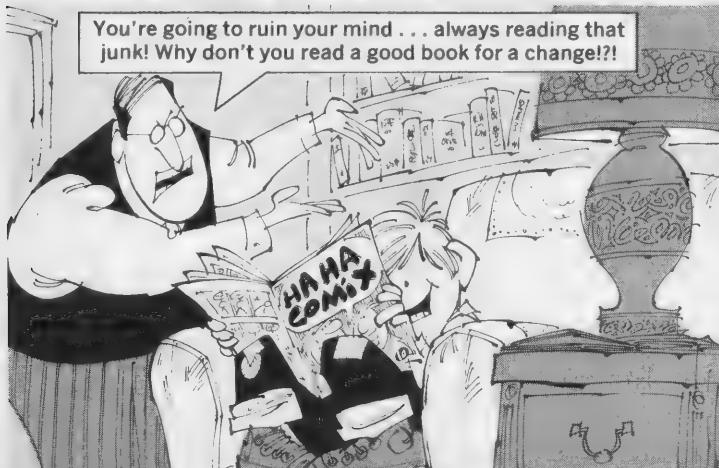
## DISCIPLINE...THEN...



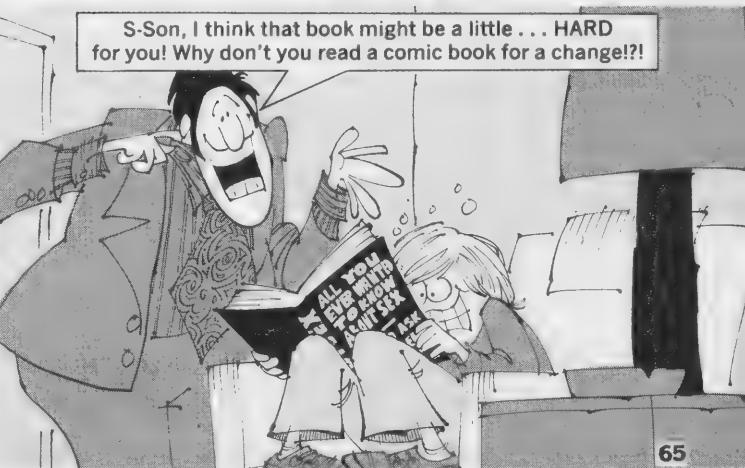
## ...AND NOW...



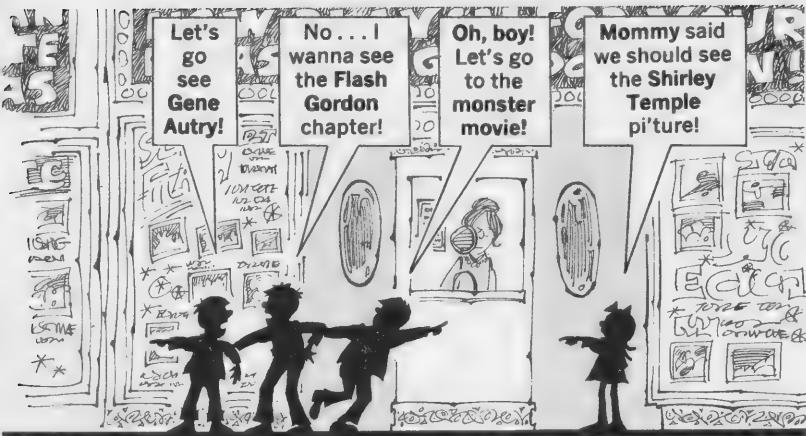
## READING MATERIAL...THEN...



## ...AND NOW...



## **MOVIES... THEN...**



**...AND NOW...**



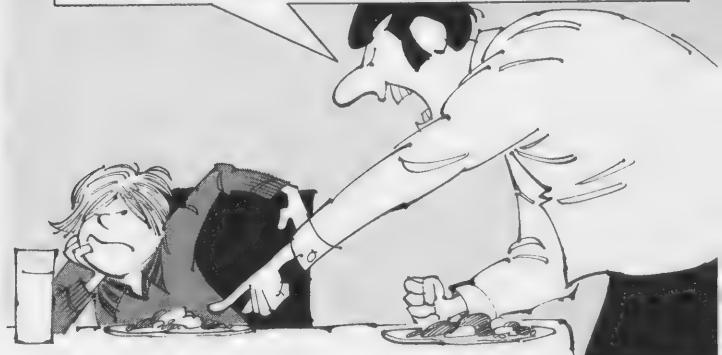
# **HEROES... THEN...**

**You have to eat all your vegetables and drink all your milk if you want to grow up strong and tall like Joe DiMaggio**



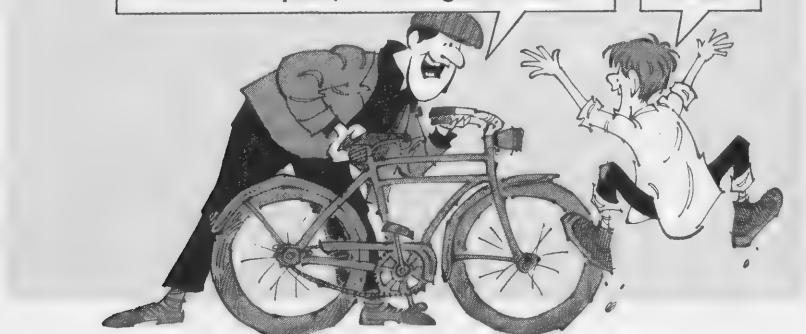
**...AND NOW...**

**I don't care WHAT Joe Namath says about booze and broads!  
Drink your milk! Eat your vegetables! And stop slouching!!**



## BICYCLES...THEN...

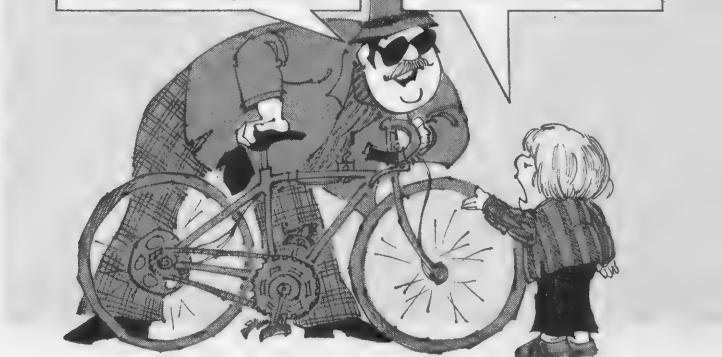
You're 12-years old, and it's time you had your own bike! This is your cousin Harold's old one! With a little paint, it'll be as good as new!



**...AND NOW...**

**How does my big 5-year-old like his birthday present?**

**It only has 3 speeds!  
I wanted a 10-speeder!!**



# RACE RELATIONS...THEN...



...AND NOW...



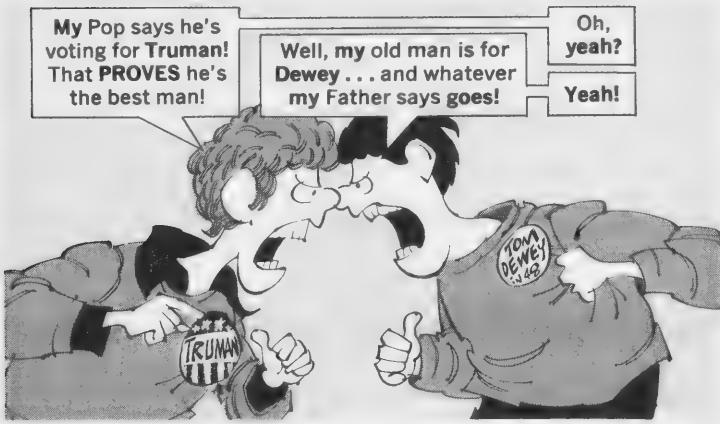
# **EDUCATION IN THE HOME...THEN...**



## SCHOOL TEACHERS ... THEN ...



# POLITICS...THEN...



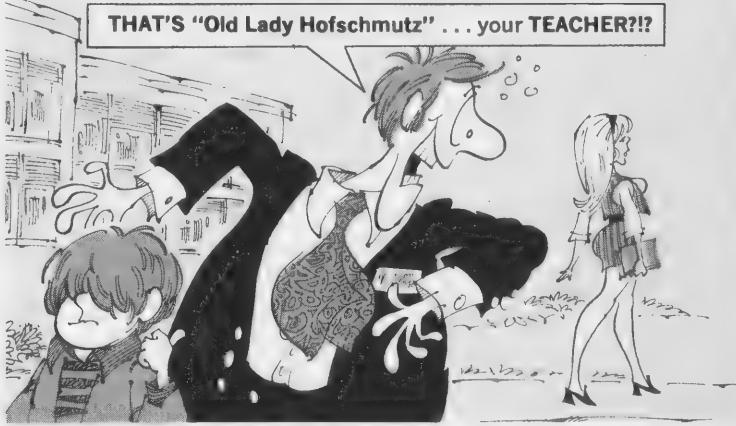
# **SPORTS...THEN...**



...AND NOW...



**...AND NOW...**



...AND NOW...



**...AND NOW...**



**PROPS AND ROBBERS DEPT.**

Street crime is rising at an alarming rate. Every day, people are mugged, robbed and beaten. The police would like to help, but Heaven knows they have their hands full with gamblers, illegal parkers and Sunday Blue Law violators. Nor can anyone expect help from his neighbor. Nobody wants to get involved. Alarms, whistles and sundry

# CRIME FOILERS FOR T MUGGINGS, HOLD-UPS, PURSE-SNATCHINGS

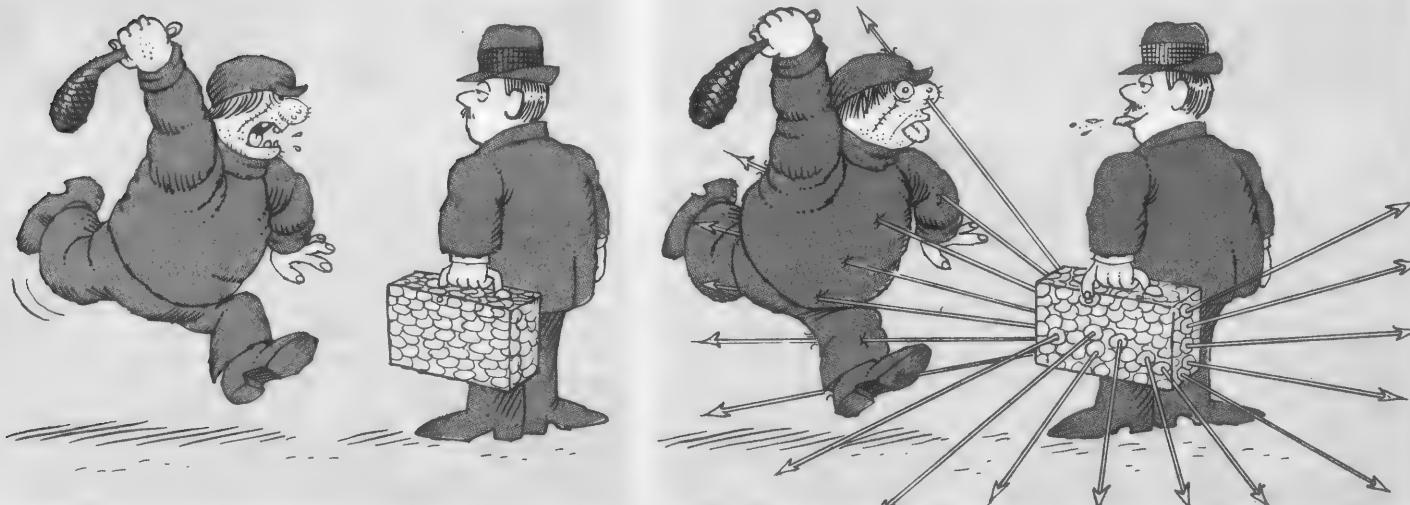
## THE PHONY FRONT



Almost all muggers count on the element of surprise. They attack from behind to avoid tangling with anyone who can fight back. This costume prevents all that. It consists

of a two-way suit and shirt. Phony shoe fronts complete the ensemble. No matter which way mugger approaches, he always thinks he's facing you, and you're watching him.

## THE SPINY ATTACHE CASE



Pushbutton trigger in handle instantly releases dozens of porcupine-like telescoping barbed steel spines. Warning

"attacker" that spine tips are coated with curare poison guarantees safety...if he hasn't run into them already.



noise-makers are useless. And carrying a weapon is even worse. With surprise on his side, the mugger can quickly disarm the average person and turn the weapon against him. So what we need are devices that even crippled old ladies can rely upon with confidence as they walk the lonely city streets at night. Mainly, we need these MAD

# THE AVERAGE CITIZEN AND OTHER STREET ATTACK FOILERS

ARTIST & WRITER: AL JAFFEE

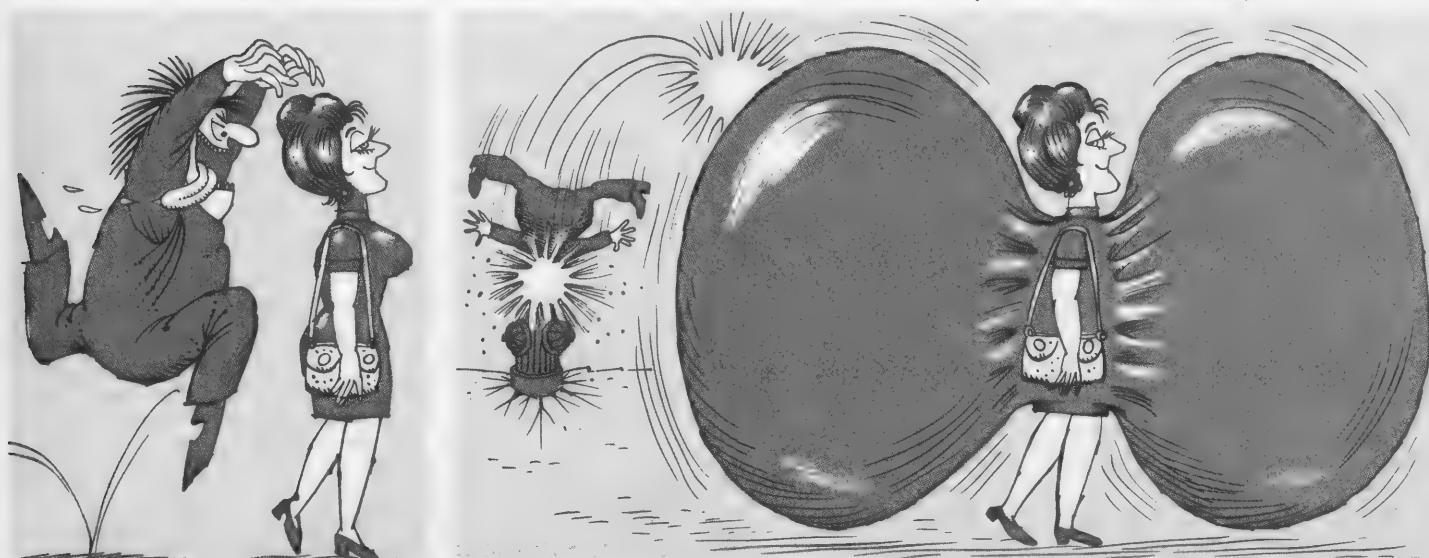
## THE BALL-BEARING POCKET BOOK



As "attacker" appears, pocketbook-wearer presses trigger and thousands of tiny lightweight plastic ball-bearings are released. "Attacker" is suddenly rendered helpless as

he struggles to maintain his balance. Meanwhile, "victim" walks safely away over treacherous ball-bearings with the aid of the specially-designed spiked shoes she is wearing.

## THE AIR BAG STRETCH SUIT (OR DRESS)



The idea for this protective device came from auto safety experiments. When "victim" is attacked, air bags instantly

inflate and fling mugger violently away. However, caution must be exercised to avoid sudden embraces of loved-ones.

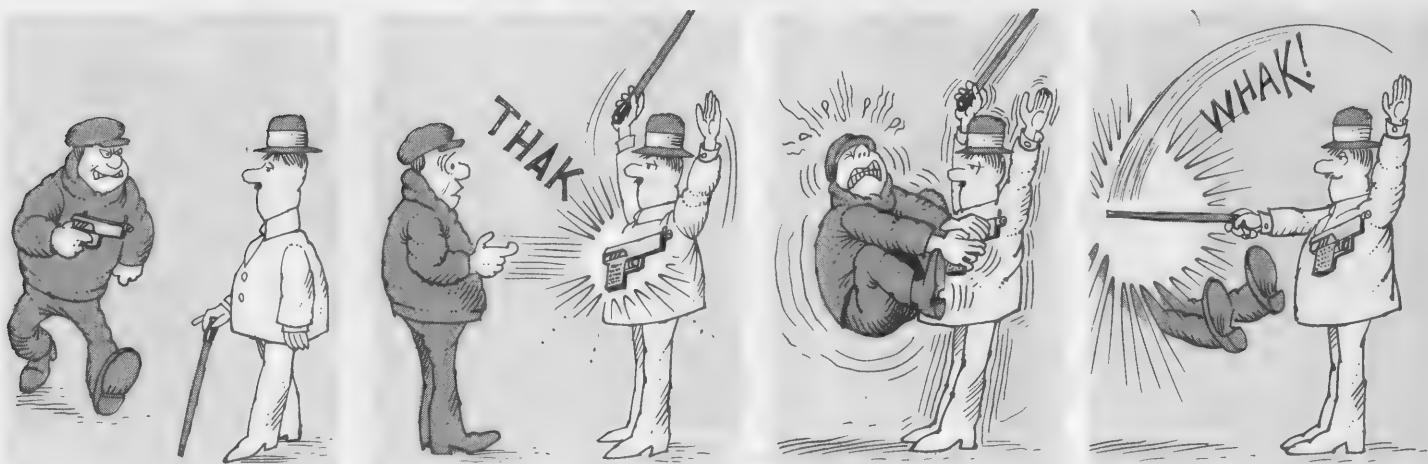
## THE SMOKESCREEN SUITCASE



Potential "victim" presses handle and releases huge smoke cloud. Special eyeglasses permit clear vision through the

chemical smoke, and "victim" can take off without fear of bumping into "attacker," or any other unpleasant object.

## THE MAGNETIC VEST



This garment looks like any ordinary vest but is actually lined with powerful magnets. Anyone approaching magnetic field with metal weapon (gun, knife, ice pick, etc.) is

immediately rendered weaponless. However, caution must be exercised by wearer in everyday situations, such as when approaching metal object like a car, fence, lamppost, etc.

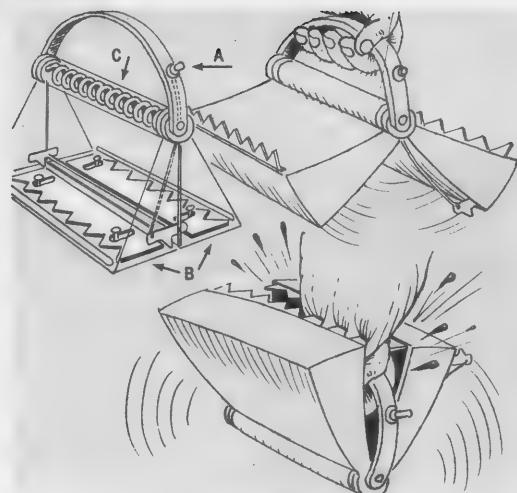
## THE GUSHING HANDBAG



Trigger in handbag handle breaks chemical capsules which combine to produce huge puddle of slipperiest goo known

to Man. Special shoes on "victim" are unaffected by goo, and she walks blithely away while "attacker" goes flying.

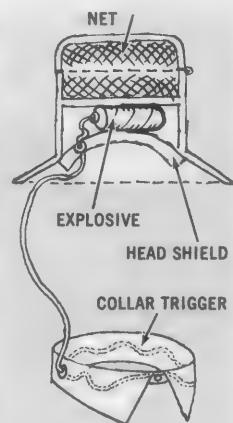
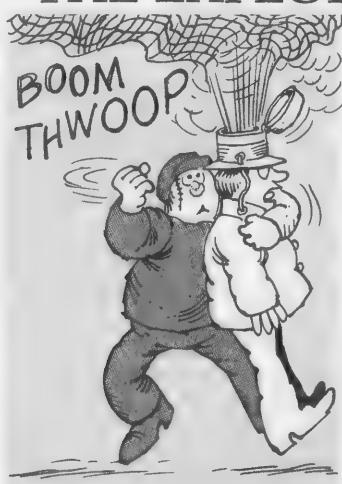
## THE VISE-GRIP PURSE



As purse-snatcher grabs purse away, handle-button (A) is released and trigger (B) unlocks two separate bag-halves.

Powerful bear trap spring (C) whips bag halves around at lightning speed and bone-crushing force onto muggers hand.

## THE EXPLODING HAT NET



Net, woven of extremely fine but strong synthetic fibers, is carefully packed into hat. When "victim" is grabbed at throat, special collar triggers an explosive device which

sends net billowing out over both "victim" and "attacker." Since they are both trapped until help comes, "attacker" will not hurt "victim" and risk more serious punishment.

## THE BONE-CRUSHING KNAPSACK

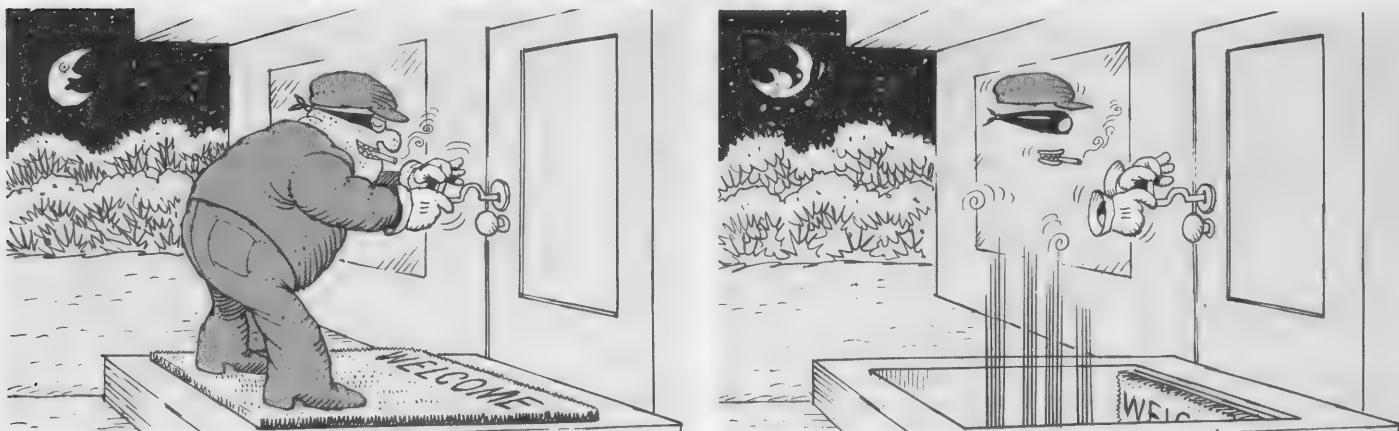


Innocent-looking knapsack contains spring-mounted flatiron which is released by any violence directed at wearer from

the rear. Delivers a blow equal to being hit by a 5-pound weight dropped from the top of the Empire State Building.

# BURGLARIES, BREAK-INS, THEFTS, ROBBERIES

## THE TRAP DOOR WELCOME MAT



Special lock on door is calibrated to accept special key. Any other device such as a jimmy, screwdriver, hairpin or foreign key sets off mechanism that opens trap door. If

homeowner intends to be away for an extended period, it is advisable to leave some food and water in the trap. Otherwise, disgusting sight will greet him on his return.

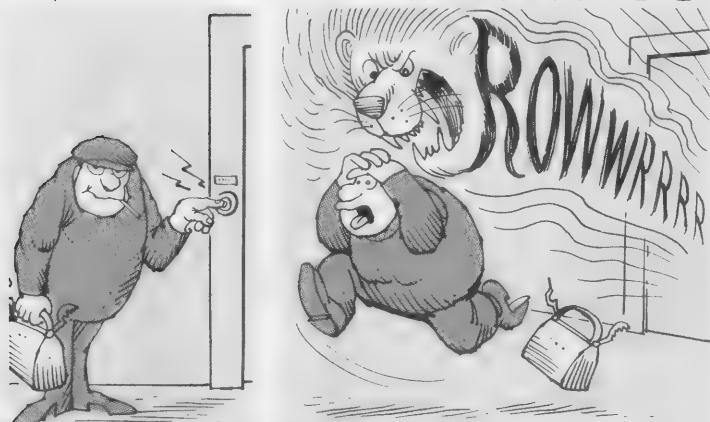
## THE SPRING LOADED WINDOW



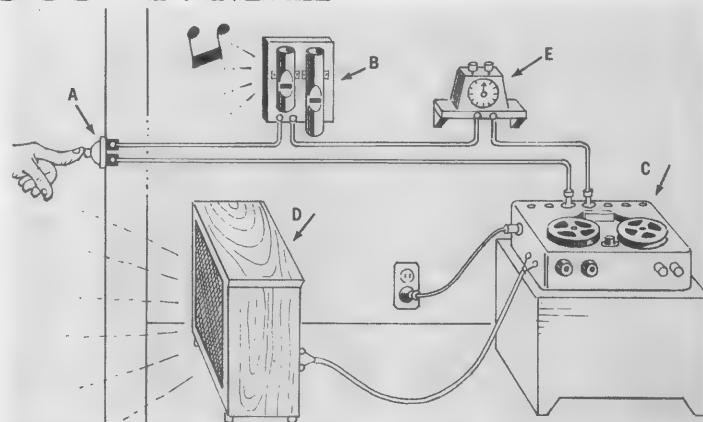
When burglar lifts lower (inner) sash, it hits mechanism (A) which releases spring (B). Upper (outer) sash comes

down with thrust equal to two tons of weight, trapping thief in the act. Too bad if he's a moonlighting pianist.

## THE FEROIOUS ANIMAL



Since burglar always rings doorbell first to make sure no one is home, this simple set-up effectively discourages him. When bell-button (A) is pressed, it rings chimes (B) and starts tape (C) which emits thunderous animal roars.



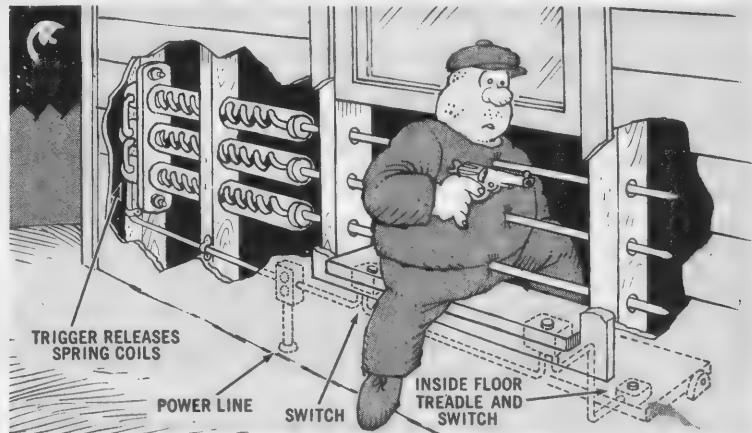
through loudspeaker (D). Timer switch (E) stops the tape after 5 minutes. If another burglar comes, it starts all over again. Set-up can accommodate 6 or 7 burglars, which should just about cover one night's supply in most cities.

# RIES AND OTHER HOUSE CRIME FOILERS

## THE AUTOMATIC WINDOW BARS

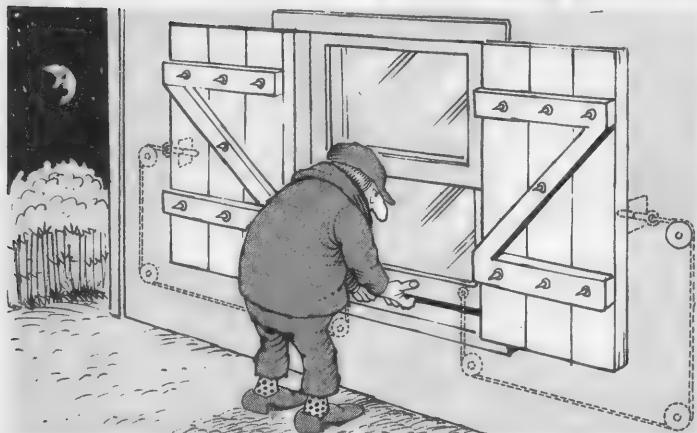


Spears are hidden in window frame. When burglar puts his weight on window sill, switch is activated and spears are released which effectively bar entry to thief. Too bad—

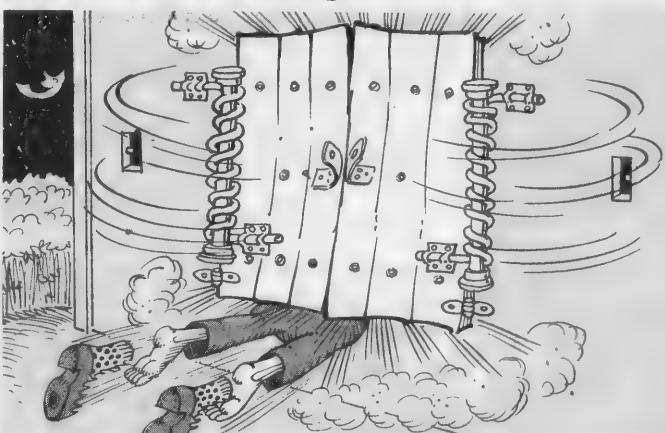


heh-heh—if he's caught in the middle! Note: floor treadle safety feature (A) which cuts current to spring switch so that a person opening window from the inside is protected.

## THE SLAMMING SHUTTERS

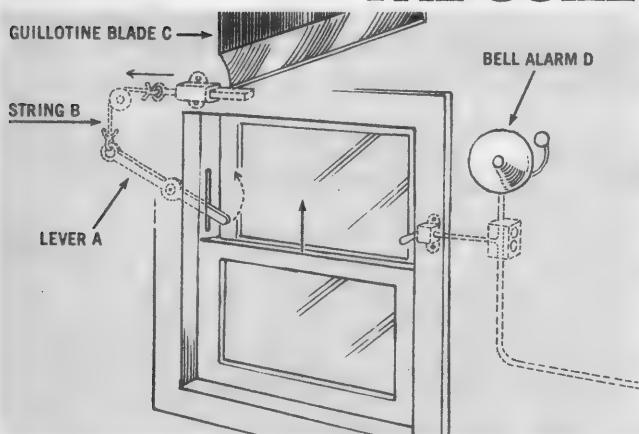


Innocent-looking shutters are hooked up so that lifting window releases spring-hinges and they crash on un-



suspecting intruder. Naturally, window panes are made of shatterproof glass to avoid cuts and bloodshed and—eccc.

## THE GUILLOTINE WINDOW

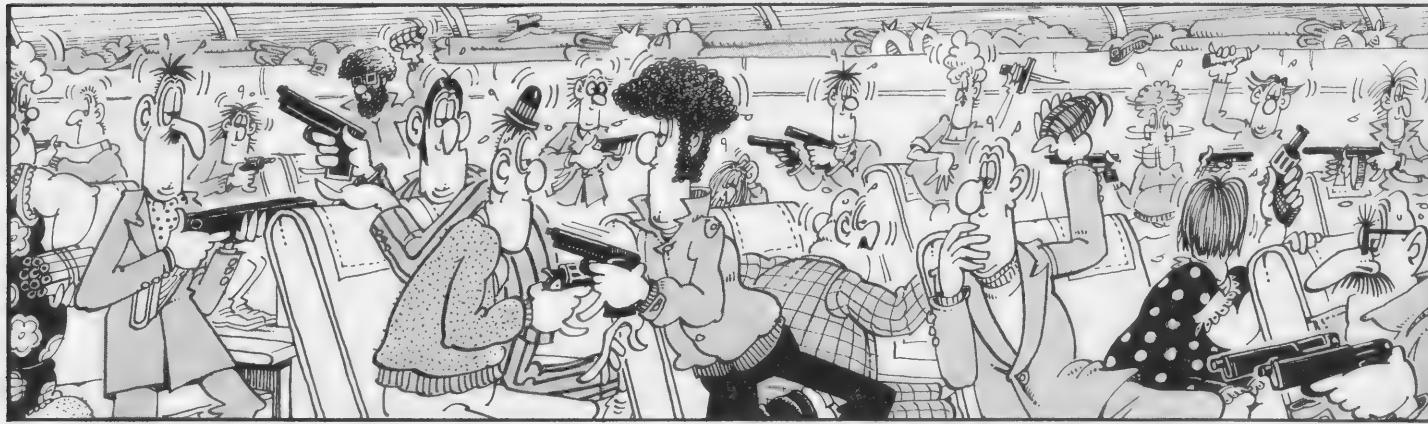
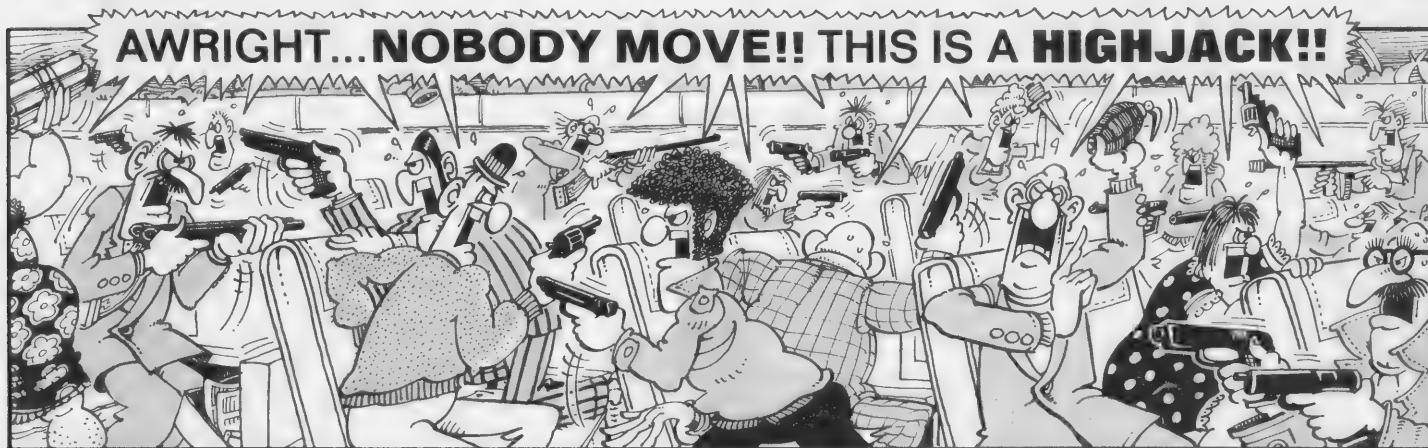


When intruder raises window beyond a certain point, it pushes lever (A). Lever (A), in turn, pulls string (B). String (B) releases razor sharp guillotine blade (C) which is concealed in the wall above the window. When



guillotining blade (C) drops, it presents a steel shield, blocking entry to the thief, and also setting off a bell alarm (D). And if the intruder is slow getting out of the way, it also sets off another alarm... a scream (E).

# ONE DAY ON A TRANSCONTINENTAL JET



After subjecting the American TV Viewing Public to "All In The Family," in which the Right-Wing Reactionary point of view was thoroughly misrepresented, and bigotry was depicted as lovable, C.B.S. is now blessing the Left-Wing Liberal point of view with *equal time*... and *equal misrepresentation*... by subjecting the TV Viewing Public to the ravings of a large loud lady named



# BAWDE





Wallow, don't be ridiculous! You are the very type we want to take the vote AWAY FROM . . . a middle class white Male! Yecccc!!

'Bye, Mom! if you need me, I'll be making hand grenades for the Black Panthers all morning! I'll be at an Anarchist Lunch Rally! And this afternoon, I'm helping Weathermen throw rocks at Public Buildings!

That's really great, Dear . . .

Artery . . . when are you ever going to stop fooling around and start making something of yourself?!!

I'll just be at the Hospital . . . performing delicate surgery to save a victim of a Coronary!



Utah . . . I don't want to hear you singing that song in this house again!

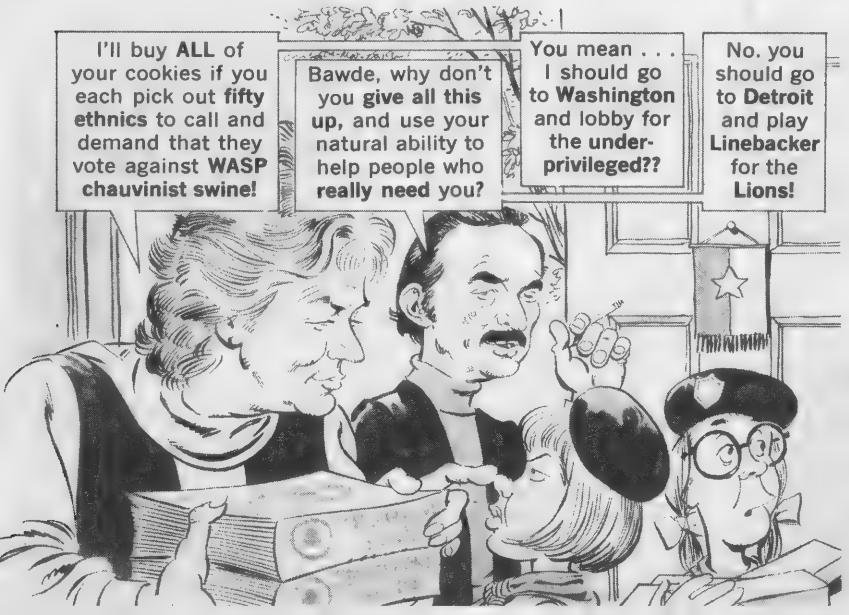
What's wrong with it?

It merely reinforces the stereotyped image of your people that bigots already have! Now, tap dance out to the kitchen and enjoy some of that nice watermelon I bought you!

Just sign your little names here . . . and you can become registered voters for the Gay Liberation Party, the Universal Abortion Party, or the Pro-Porno Party . . .

Lady, we're only selling COOKIES! We don't know what those things mean!

I know you don't! But our viewers do! And you brats just gave me a chance to boost our Nielsen rating by shocking twenty million people three times in one sentence!



You mean . . . I should go to Washington and lobby for the underprivileged??

No, you should go to Detroit and play Linebacker for the Lions!

God will get you for that, Wallow!

Gee! That's the 217th time this season you've said that, but I never get tired of hearing it!

Why? Because it shows that I still have a sparkling wit, even though I'm angry??

No . . . because it still gets a laugh, even though it's NOT FUNNY!!



By the way,  
aren't you  
home from  
the store  
a little  
**EARLY**,  
Wallow?  
It's only  
9:30 A.M.!

I know! The Producer  
thought I might shock  
a few more stations  
into cutting us off  
the air this week if  
I just hung around  
the house and talked  
about my hemorrhoids!

Well, I'm busy!  
So if you plan  
to make a lot  
of sexy remarks  
leading into a  
vulgar bedroom  
scene, you'll  
have to do it with the Maid!!

What a  
great idea!  
It's so  
shocking,  
even the  
Producer  
hasn't  
thought of it yet!

Veg-a-table  
Man is-a  
here, Lady!  
Oh, good! I  
must get you  
registered as  
a Minority  
Group Voter!

I'm-a not sure that's  
such-a good-a idea!  
Nonsense! Think of Old  
World pride! Wouldn't  
you like to some day  
cast a ballot for a  
candidate with the  
same heritage as you?

Sure! But-a  
who'll-a go  
veg-a-tables  
from-a me on  
this-a show  
again when  
they find out  
I'm-a vote for  
Spiro Agnew!



I want a big bunch  
of dried carrot  
tops and fifty  
pounds of bananas!  
Then go tell all the  
neighbors about it!

Tell 'em-a  
what? That  
you people  
eat-a weird  
food?

No . . . that we smoke it,  
and you're our Pusher!  
We need that type of  
status symbol to  
maintain our image as  
enlightened Liberals!



Call the  
Police!  
There's a Spick  
rooting through  
my clothes  
closet!

Don't ever use that ugly  
word to describe one of  
our underprivileged  
Latin-American brothers!  
You should be glad to  
share your wardrobe with  
those less fortunate—

He's already cleaned  
out YOUR closet!

Hold these, while I go  
teach that shiftless  
Wetback to keep his  
greasy paws off White  
People's property!



Stop struggling! I  
merely want to  
lend you my  
understanding ear  
as you pour out  
your pathetic tale  
of oppression that  
forced you into a  
life of Crime!

Then please stop  
tearing off MY  
understanding ear, or nothing  
will pour out  
except my  
brains . . . all  
over your  
carpet!

You  
shouldn't  
have  
tried to  
overpower  
him alone,  
Bawde!  
That's a  
job for the  
Police!

ME . . . turn a fellow  
human being over to  
the brutality of those  
Fascist Pigs?! Never!!  
Besides, this was  
the first chance I  
had to practice  
since I won my  
Black Belt in  
Groin-Kicking!

What an earache  
she gave me! Ooh!

We don't discuss  
mundane physical  
problems like ear-  
aches in this  
house! How are  
your hemorrhoids?

Well . . .  
like most  
Bolivians,  
I don't  
especially  
like being  
called either  
one!



Remember now . . . say the first thing that pops into your mind as I read the words off this list!

Wouldn't it be far more merciful to just let the authorities work me over?

No chance! Probing your deepest psychological motivations will rid you of your anti-social behavior patterns! Either that . . . or it will drive you APE altogether!

Hi, gang! Here's where I always come in and say something stupid so everybody can see that I'm a middle-of-the-road Republican, and therefore an obvious IDIOT!

Not now, Art! Bawde is psycho-analyzing a Bolivian Burglar!

Whoo-boy! Well, I'll have to be a really super dum-dum this week to top that!

Father image!

Make-up mirror!



Ghetto! Wealthy slumlord! Chronic unemployable!

Afro bouffant!

Unfashionably short sideburns!

Beauty school drop-out!

Somehow, those are not the normal word association responses I'd expect from a bitter, exploited Peon!

Who's a Peon?! I have a simply wonderful job over at A.B.C. . . . simonizing Efrem Zimbalist's hair!

Good Lord! He's a hairdresser for "The F.B.I." Call the Cops!



Okay! So you only broke in to see if you could use some of those God-awful long tunics she wears as Beauticians' smocks! Try telling that to Jack Webb down at headquarters!

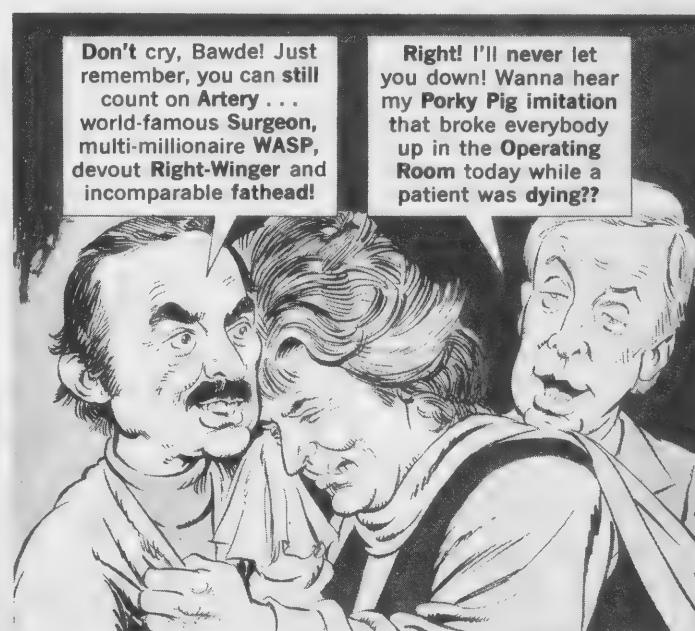
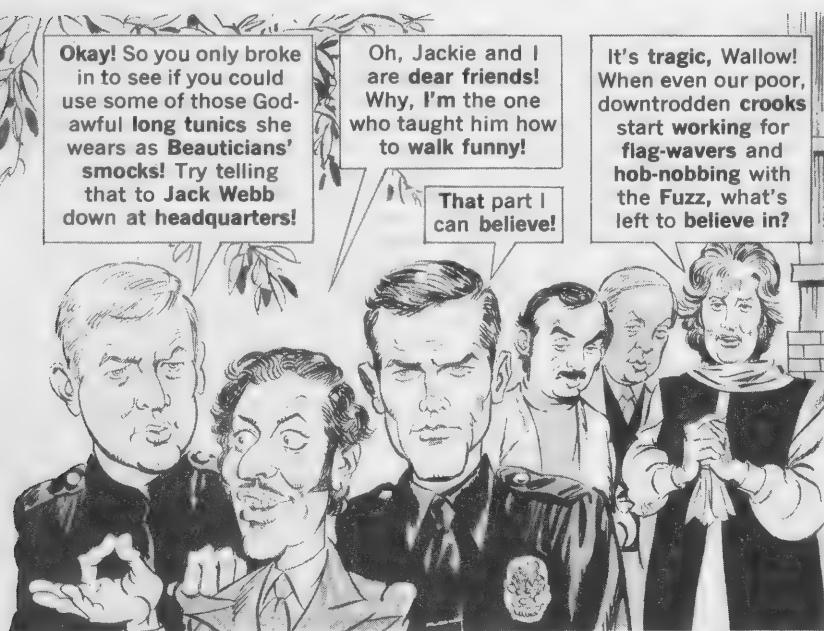
Oh, Jackie and I are dear friends! Why, I'm the one who taught him how to walk funny!

That part I can believe!

It's tragic, Wallow! When even our poor, downtrodden crooks start working for flag-wavers and hobnobbing with the Fuzz, what's left to believe in?

Don't cry, Bawde! Just remember, you can still count on Artery . . . world-famous Surgeon, multi-millionaire WASP, devout Right-Winger and incomparable fathead!

Right! I'll never let you down! Wanna hear my Porky Pig imitation that broke everybody up in the Operating Room today while a patient was dying??



Th—  
th—  
th—  
that's  
all,  
folks!

See, Dear? And  
don't forget, he's  
the nincompoop who's  
voted for Nixon in  
every election  
since 1932!

What did  
Nixon  
run for  
in  
1932?

Actually, nothing!  
But around here, we  
claim that 1932's the  
year he was barely  
edged out for Fuehrer  
of Nazi Germany!

I'd better get back to the  
office! Even on this show,  
a busy Doctor who has time  
to visit friends and drink  
martinis between patients  
is a little unbelievable!

I'm taking the rest of  
the day off to celebrate!  
I just got official word  
that Bawde and I finally  
have been accepted for  
membership in the Club!

The CLUB?! I  
told you never  
to apply for  
membership in  
that crowd of  
dull, bigoted  
stuffed shirts!

Not the  
Country Club,  
Bawde! We're  
joining the  
Wife-Swapping  
Club!

That's better, Wallow!  
For a minute, there, I  
thought you were asking  
me to do something that  
goes against all of my  
ethical principles  
and moral beliefs!

What a lucky break! The  
Club meeting is tonight!  
This could turn out to  
be the most outrageous,  
revolting thing that's  
ever been shown on Prime  
Time Television . . .

Gee, Wallow,  
just think  
of all the  
hate mail  
we'll get  
from the  
Bible Belt!

Uh—which half  
of this outfit  
should I wear?  
I don't want  
the other Club  
Members to think  
I'm overdressed!



Suit yourself! Just  
so you scrunch down  
and put a sack over  
your head! I told  
the Club Membership  
Committee you were  
petite and gorgeous!

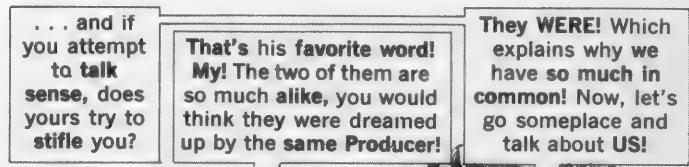
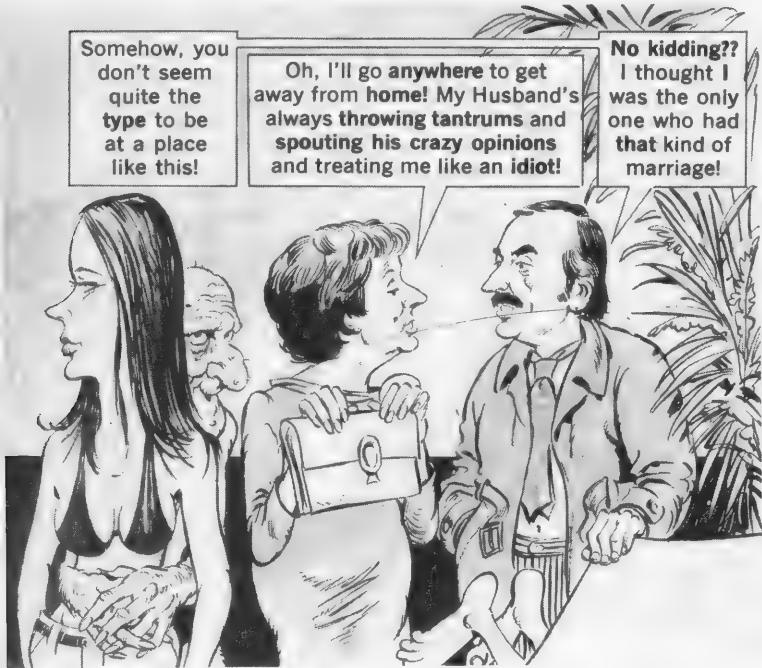
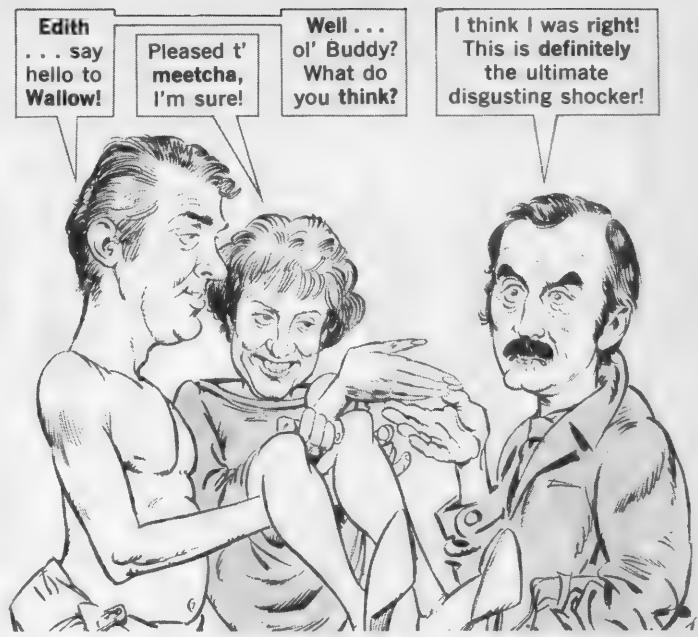
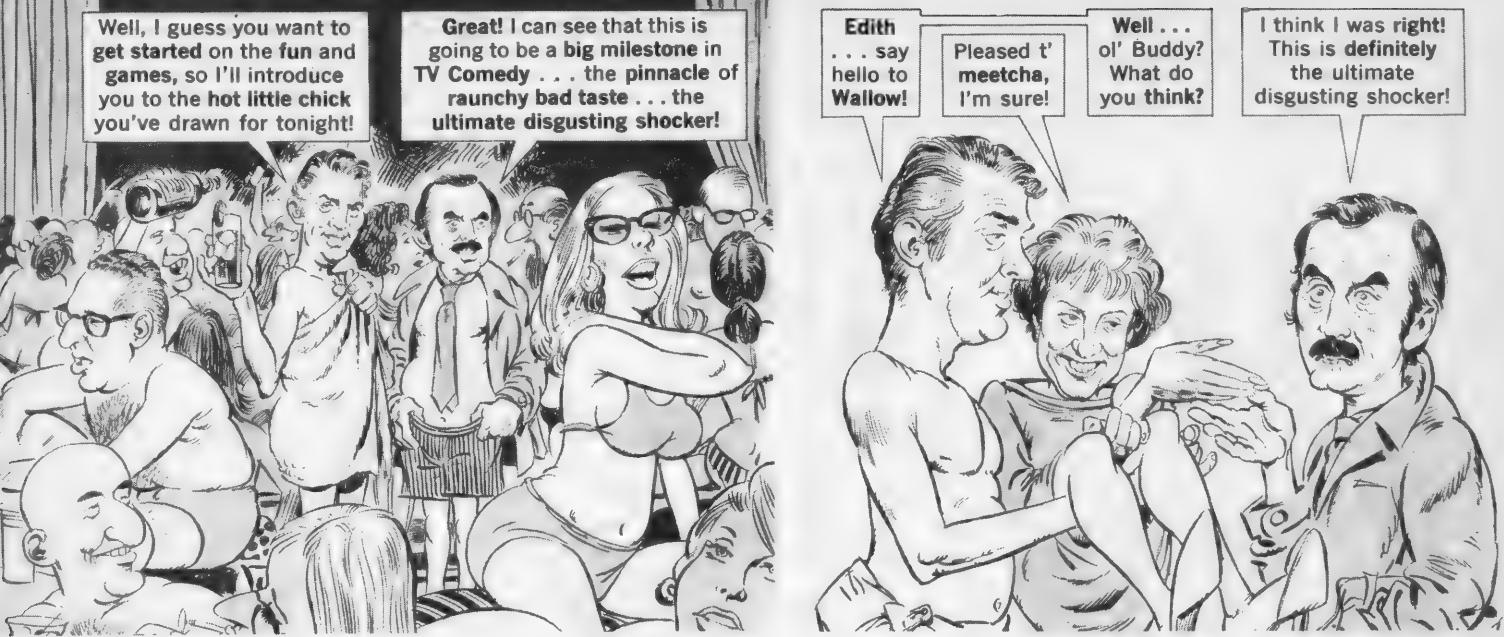
God'll  
get  
you  
for  
that,  
Wallow!

That's my girl! Now,  
we're assured of at  
least TWO laughs  
this week, assuming  
we haven't already  
lost our audience  
to the NBC Movie!

Hi, Wallow . . . and welcome  
to the "Naughty Over-The-  
Hill Swingers' Club!" Er—  
where's the little woman?

We never go places TOGETHER! She's  
not quite little enough to fit in  
my Sports Car! The R.E.A. Express  
should be delivering her soon . . .





**WHAT OLD  
INDIAN TRICK  
IS ACTUALLY  
AVENGING THE  
WHITE MAN'S  
MASSACRES?**

## HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

The White Man's guns were just too much for the primitive American Indians. But the Indians had a "secret weapon" far deadlier than their bows and arrows. Today, its impact is being felt more and more. To find out exactly what this sneaky Weapon of Revenge is, fold in the page as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

B

FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



**THE U.S. GOVT.'S INDIAN POLICY HAS ALWAYS BEEN BADLY TAINTED. MANY UNDESERVED, SAVAGE ARMY ATTACKS BROUGHT PALMS-OUT SURRENDERS. SUCH WARS WERE ALWAYS THE PREFACE TO SMELLY TREATIES CALCULATED TO KEEP THE INDIANS BROKE**

A

B

# EARLY ONE MORNING IN THE NEAR FUTURE



ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES



# THE NOSTALGIC



NO. 6

# MAD



FREE

YOU SAY YOU  
LOST YOUR VOICE  
AND YOU WANT ME TO  
FIND IT?... AT LAST  
AN EXCITING  
CASE!

KANE KEEN  
PRIVATE  
EYE

BILL ELDER



SCIENCE-FICTION-FANTASY DEPT.: THIS ISSUE OF MAD IS GOING TO BE SO NAUSEATING, SO DISGUSTING, HORRIBLE AND SICKENING... YOU WILL NEVER BE THE SAME WHEN YOU'RE FINISHED WITH IT!... SO NOW THAT WE HAVE AROUSED YOUR INTEREST, DEAR READER, ON WITH OUR FIRST STORY BY NAME OF...

# FLESH GARDEN!

LET US NOT LEAP TO CONCLUSIONS, DALE! .WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THIS ALIEN CREATURE IS GOING TO EAT DR ZARK?



THAT'S THE TROUBLE WITH US EARTHLINGS!... WE ALWAYS ASSUME THAT ALIEN CREATURES ARE HOSTILE! I REFUSE TO KILL SAID ALIEN CREATURE IN THE BELIEF IT IS HOSTILE!... I WILL KILL IT JUST FOR FUN!



... FLESH, DARLING... EVEN THOUGH YOU GO TO CERTAIN DEATH MY LOVE IS SO GREAT I SHALL GO TO FIGHT THE ALIEN CREATURE WITH YOU!



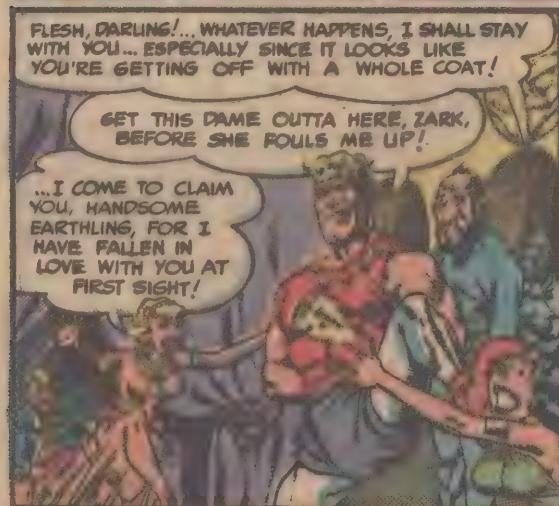
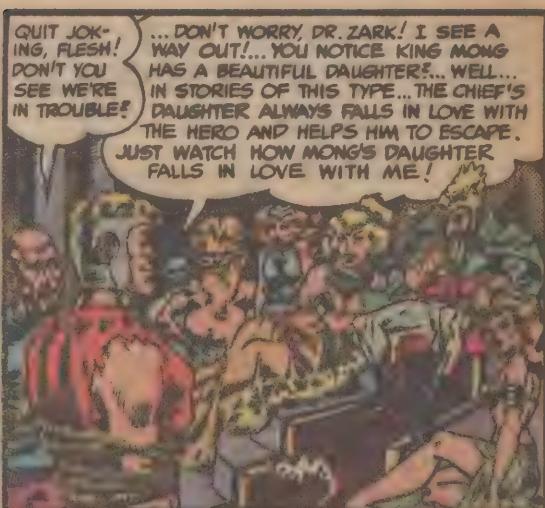
O.K.! GO! .. HERE'S MY SWORD!... NO SENSE IN BOTH OF US GETTING KILT!











ALL RIGHT!... THE SACRIFICE IS READY TO BEGIN!... THROW THE EARTHLING, FLESH GARDEN, INTO THE ARENA, WHERE UNARMED, HE WILL FIGHT A CREATURE THAT IS NOW WAITING HUNGRILY, BEHIND THE DOOR TO POUNCE UPON THE SACRIFICE!



HERE I AM... UNARMED... ALONE IN THIS ARENA.... WHAT CAN I USE FOR A WEAPON?... MY CLOTHES?... MY SHOES?... THE THOUGHT BALLOON ABOVE MY HEAD!



WHAT KIND OF A CREATURE LIES BEHIND THAT BLOOD-STAINED OAKEN DOOR? COULD IT BE WORSE THAN THE SLIME-OOZING, KNIFE-TOOTHED ZORK?



ULP!.. THE DOOR IS SLOWLY OPENING! COULD IT BE ANY WORSE THAN THE HAIRY, MAMM-CLAWED ZORTONT?



GULP!.. THERE'S SOME-THING STANDING THERE!.. COULD IT BE ANY WORSE THAN THE PALPITATING, LIMB-RIPPING, ZILCHTRON?



GASP! I CAN SEE IT NOW... WORSE THAN THE ZORK... MORE TERRIBLE THAN THE ZORTONT... MORE HORRIBLE THAN THE ZILCHTRON... IT'S... IT'S...



...MAN!



...MAN!.. THE CLEVEREST... THE MOST DANGEROUS OF ALL LIV-ING ANIMALS...



...I MUST QUICKLY REVIEW ALL THE SKILLFUL BOXING TACTICS I LEARNED AT HEIDELBURG!... THE QUICK FEINT... THE DEFT JAB... MA! I'VE GOT IT! I'LL USE THE SUBTLEST, THE MOST SKILLFULlest TACTIC OF ALL...

...HEY, KID... YER SHOELACE IS UNTIED!



DR. ZARK!... YOU ARE AFRAID! YOU ARE PETRIFIED WITH FEAR AND YOU CANNOT LEAVE THIS PLACE, EH? DO NOT WORRY!... OUR ROCKET SHIP IS UP THE NEXT BLOCK!



WE NEED YOU WITH US, DR. ZARK... TO DIRECT US HOW TO MANIPULATE THE ROCKET CONTROLS ON TAKE-OFF... TO CALCULATE AND CHART THE COURSE TOWARDS EARTH... TO TELL ME WHY THIS PAIN ON THE EDGE OF MY SHOULDER ITCHES IN THE HAYFEVER SEASON!



OH, FLESH! LOOK! THERE ARE GUARDS WHO ARE WATCHING THE ROCKET-SHIP! ... WAIT, HERE! JUST LET ME HAVE MY SWORD!



...SO HERE YOU ARE, GUARDS... A TEN DOLLAR BILL FOR EACH ONE OF YOU JUST FOR LOOKING THE OTHER WAY!



...I HOPE THAT TAKES CARE OF YOU!

...I'M TELLING YOU, THAT GOOD OL' U.S. DOLLAR IS SOUND ANYWHERE!

...NOW, QUICKLY, DALE... GET INTO THE ROCKET-SHIP! TAKE A LAST LOOK AT THIS FURSHUGGINER PLACE... THE NEXT STOP WILL BE EARTH!





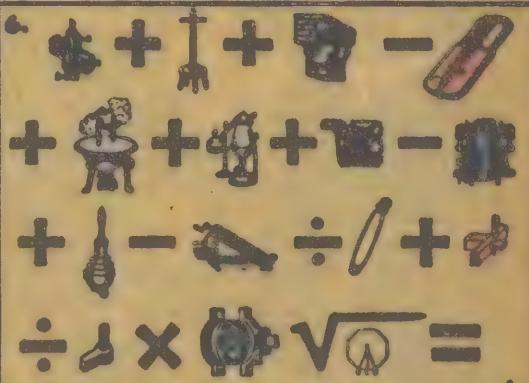
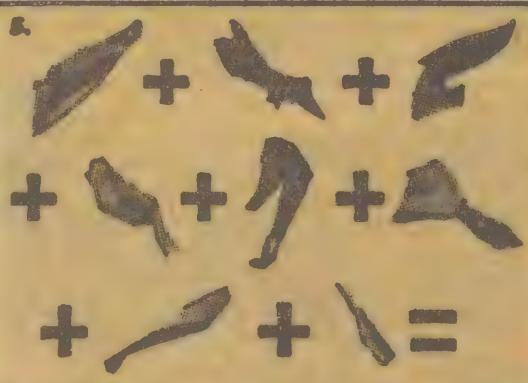
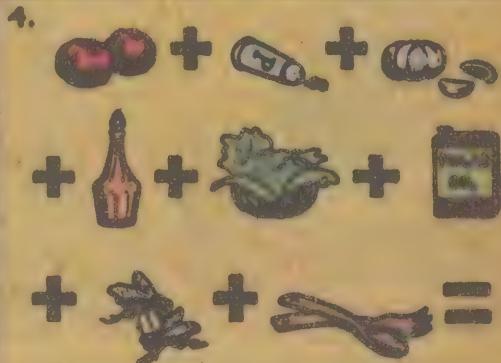
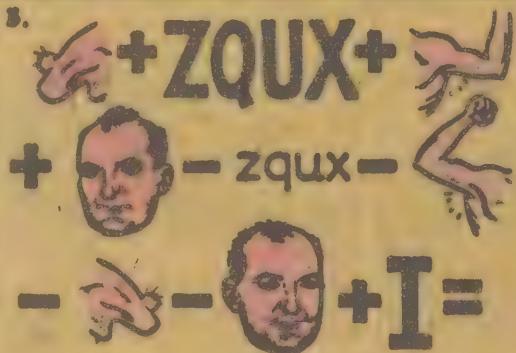
FILLER DEPT.: THIS IS A REAL ANGRYABLE-TYPE FEATURE WHERE FIRST YOU HAVE TO MINT UP A GOOD PENCIL THAT ISN'T TOO HARD... THAT HAS AN ERASER... THAT HAS A SHARP POINT!... KNOWING FULL WELL THAT THE AVERAGE AMERICAN HOME AINT GOT SUCH PENCILS... WHY DON'T YOU JUST GO ON TO THE NEXT STORY AND SKIP THESE...

# PUZZLE PAGES!

WHO DREW THE FOLLOWING PAGES ?? - SEE ANSWER PAGE!

## THE REBUS

HERE IS A POPULAR PUZZLE GAME, THAT CAN BE ENJOINED BY BOTH KIDS AND GROWN-UPS! THE OBJECT IS TO ADD AND SUBTRACT THE LETTERS IN THE NAMES OF THE PICTURED OBJECTS TO OWE YOU SOME POPULAR WORD VERY OFTEN IN USE IN THE AMERICAN HOUSEHOLD!... BY WAY OF ILLUSTRATION... THE ANSWER TO THE FOLLOWING PUZZLE, FOR INSTANCE, IS, POTOCILENE!



ANSWERS ON LAST PAGE!

# THE MAZE™

**TOP!... YOU ARE A KNIGHT, DUKE!  
YOU ARE CHASING A SAVAGE WHO  
HAS KIDNAPPED A MAIDEN!...  
CAN YOU FIND YOUR WAY THROUGH  
THE SAVAGE'S CASTLE AND RESCUE  
THE MAIDEN?**

**MURKIE!...YOU ARE CHARGED  
A MURKIE WHO HAS BEEN  
KIDNAPPED BY A GIANT...FOR  
YOU ARE A MURKIE!...CAN  
YOU FIND THE FORTRESS THAT  
THE GIANT HAS TAKEN?**

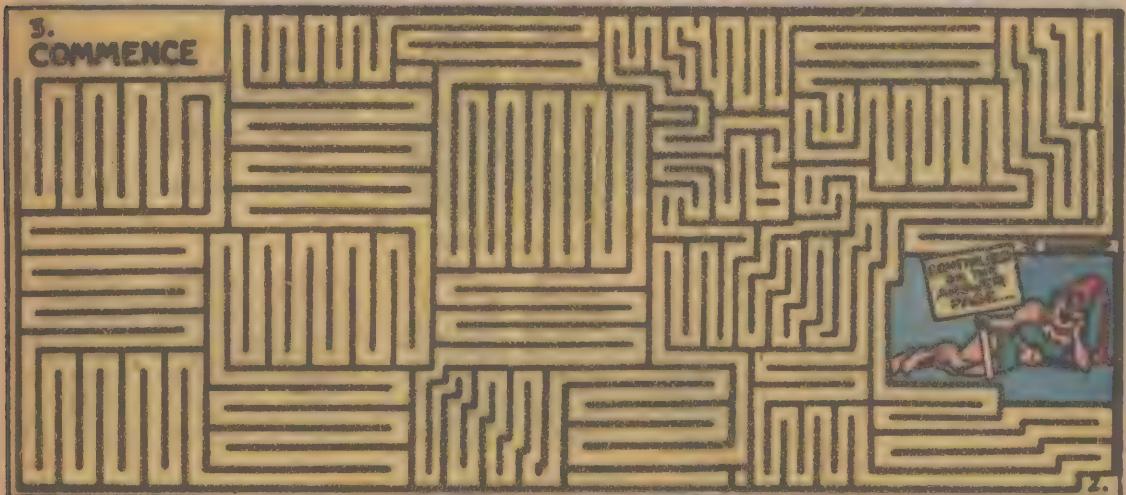
BOTTOM!... A MARTIN IS CHASING YOU, FOR YOU HAVE BEEN KIDNAPPED BY A MARTIN! CAN YOU FIND YOUR WAY OUT OF TOWN?... YOU ARE A SMART!

\* - NO RELATION TO WILLIE!

## 2. BEGIN



## **3. COMMENCE**



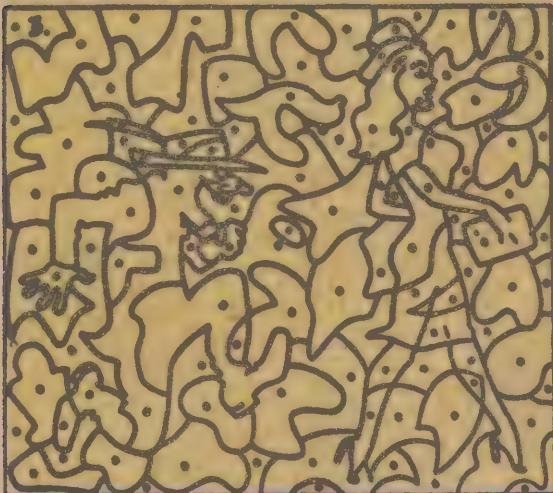
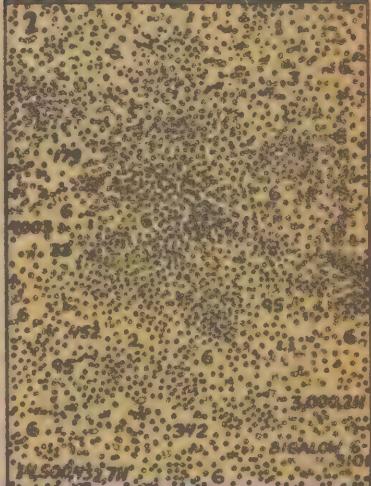
**ANSWERS ON LAST PAGE!**

## DOT PUZZLES

'DOT PUZZLES' GANG! LOTS OF KEEN FUN AHEAD FOR EVERYONE!

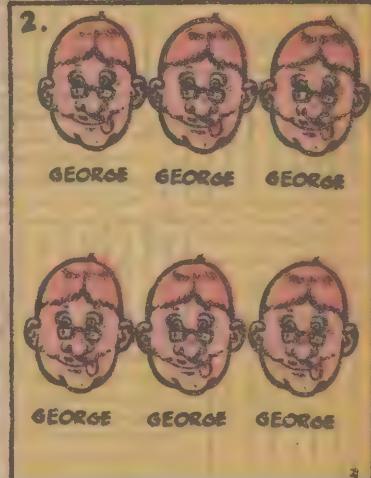
TOM... FIRST WELL START WITH TWO CONNECTING-DOT PUZZLES, EH GANG? THE FIRST ONE IS EASY... JUST A STRETCH. IF YOU CAN COMPLETE IT, TRY YOUR HAND AT THE NEXT ONE WHICH IS SLIGHTLY MORE DIFFICULT!

MURKIE!... NEXT COMES TWO 'FILL-IN-DOTTED-SOURCE' PUZZLES! WHEN YOU FILL THEM IN, THEY MAKE A PICTURE. COOLADOO! THEY CAN BE FRAMED IN EVERYTHING!... ANY WAY, ZHIZZ THINK YOU KNOW HOW TO DRAW SOME PUZZLE, HUH, GANG?... SOME COMIC BOOK, HUH?



## MATCH PICTURES

MORE FUN AHEAD, GANG! IN THE NEXT TWO SETS OF SIX PEOPLE... ALTHOUGH THEY MAY ALL LOOK THE SAME IN EACH SET... ONLY TWO PEOPLE IN EACH SET ARE EXACTLY ALIKE! SEE IF YOU CAN TELL WHICH TWO! THIS PUZZLE IS DESIGNED TO SHARPEN THE PERCEPTION... STRENGTHENING THE EYELIDS... ENLARGING THE CORnea... STIMULATING THE IRIS... CIRCULATING THE EYE-BALL FLUID... SOFTENING THE BRAIN... MAKING YOU BLIND!



ANSWERS ON LAST PAGE!

## HIDDEN ANIMALS

ANOTHER PAGE CHOCK FULL OF PUZZLE FUN! IN THE FIRST PICTURE, OUR CLEVER ARTIST HAS CLEVERLY CONCEALED ANIMALS... CRAFTILY BLENDING THEM IN WITH THE GROUNDS, THE TREES, AND THE SKY! CAN YOU FIND THEM?

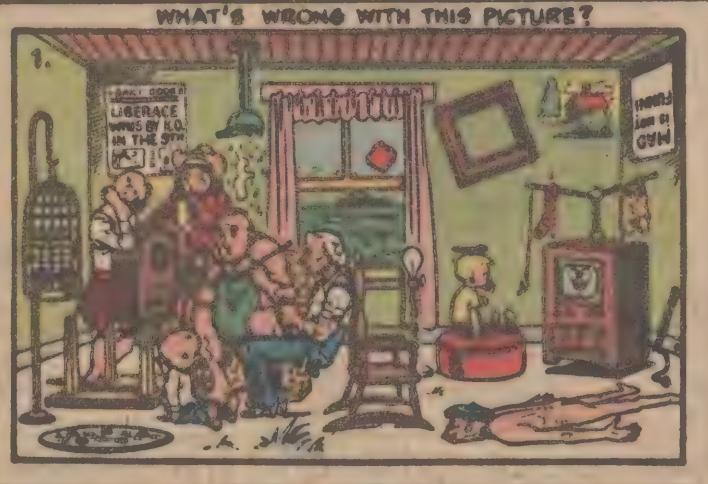
NEXT, IN THE SECOND PICTURE, OUR SAVVY OLD ARTIST HAS HIDDEN 15 ANIMALS! CAN YOU FIND THEM?

NEXT OUR ARTIST (CLEVER BASIL) HAS HIDDEN 10 ANIMALS 'CAUSE HE WANTS HIS BOUNTY FOR THE REST HERE AND IT'S PAST THE DEADLINE!... CAN YOU FIND HIM?



## WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS PICTURE?

HAVING FUN, SANS?... BET YOU ARE... MAINLY SINCE THIS IS THE LAST HAUBERTING PAGE IN THIS PUZZLE-PINE PIAZZO! IN THE FOLLOWING PICTURES, THE ARTIST HAS MADE A NUMBER OF MISTAKES! SEE IF YOU CAN FIND AND LIST THEM... NEEDLESS TO SAY, THE ARTIST WILL BE FIRED AS PROMPTLY AS POSSIBLE SINCE THIS COMPANY DOES VERY GOOD HIGH-CLASS ART WORK USING ONLY THE BEST AND WE KICK OUT ALL ARTISTS WHO MAKE MISTAKES!



## WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS PICTURE?



## WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS PICTURE?



ANSWERS ON LAST PAGE!

# ANSWER PAGE

BILL ELDER DREW THEM

## THE REBUS

1. - POTRIZZING [POT+R+ZEBRA+TIE-RAT]
2. - FELICITATIONS [F (SHORT PRONOUNCEMENT OF HALF) ELIC (ELIC IN WONDERLAND)+IT (OR HIT)+AT (RHYMES WITH S)+IONS.]
3. - I [WART+ZOUX+ARMPIT+McCarthy-ZOUX-ARMPIT-WART-McCarthy+I]
4. - SALAD [TOMATOES+PEPPER+GARLIC+VINEGAR+LETTUCE+OIL+FLIES+SERVING SPOON AND FORK... TOSS TOGETHER JUST BEFORE SERVING!]



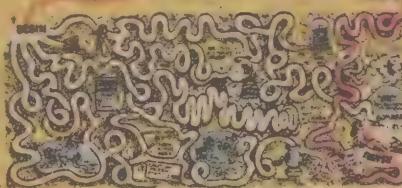
6. - BY GEORGE!...WE'RE STILL TRYING TO FIGURE THAT ONE OUT OURSELVES!

## THE MAZE

1. - IN THIS HERE ONE, YOU DON'T GET IN THROUGH A PASSAGE WAY, GANG... IN THIS ONE YOU CLIMB IN THE TOP WINDOW!



2. -



3. - BY GEORGE...

MADE IT THIS FAR,  
HEY GANG? WELL...  
KEEP GOIN'! MORE  
FUN AHEAD!



## DOT PICTURES

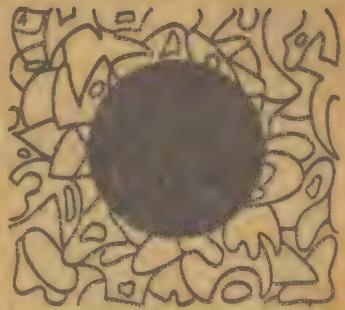


DOT  
PICTURES  
CON-  
TIN-  
UED.

3. - IF YOU DID THIS ONE RIGHT, GANG... YOU'LL SEE IT'S A NIGHT SCENE!



4. - YOU CAN BE REAL PROUD OF THIS ONE, GANG... AN ENLARGED DRAWING OF A DOT JUST LIKE THE DOTS OUR ARTIST DRAWS IN THESE DOT PUZZLES!



## MATCH PICTURES

1. - SKIDLEY AND SKOBIDDLY ARE THE SAME [SAME AMOUNT OF HAIRS IN BOTH BEARDS]
2. - THE THIRD AND FIFTH GEORGE ARE THE SAME... [THEY'RE BOTH DENTISTS.]

THIS MAZE  
TO BE CON-  
TINUED NEXT  
MONTH.

## HIDDEN ANIMALS

1. - 5 ANIMALS ARE CLEVERLY HIDDEN... A GOAT, A COW, A CHICKEN A PIG AND A DUCK!
2. - MOST OF 115 ANIMALS ARE HIDDEN BEHIND THE SHED, SOME ARE ALSO INSIDE THE SHED!... ALSO, SOME ARE WAY BACK IN BACK OF THE HILL!

## WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS PICTURE?

1. - BETTER STILL YOU SHOULD ASK... WHAT'S RIGHT WITH THIS PICTURE!!
2. - DID THIS ONE STUMP YOU, GANG?... WELL... IF YOU'LL LOOK CLOSELY, YOU'LL NOTICE READING FROM RIGHT TO LEFT AND FRONT TO BACK... THE 127<sup>TH</sup> MAN AND 128<sup>TH</sup> MAN IS A TWO HEADED MAN!
3. - THERE'S NOT A THING WRONG WITH THIS PICTURE!

CRIME DEPT: IN A DISNEY TWO BY FOUR OFFICE ON THE MAIN STEP... AROUND A BULLET SCARRED DESK, WELL-PACKED WITH REVOLVERS, SCOTCH, SODA, PRETZELS, ICE... KANE KEEN BY A BLONDE SECRETARY, ALSO WELL-PACKED... RUNNING WITH TRENCH COAT COLLAR UP, BELT PULLED TIGHT... RUNS...

# KANE KEEN!



YEAH... THAT'S ME... KANE KEEN,  
PRIVATE EYE! DOES SOMEONE  
WANT TO MURDER YOU? DID YOU GET  
A PARKING TICKET? MY GUN IS FOR HIRE!

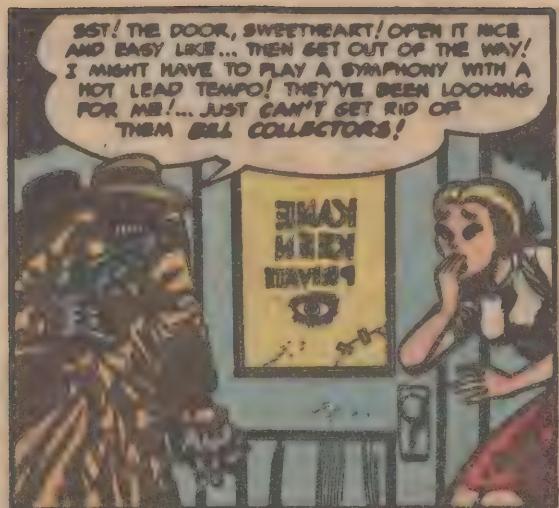


THAT'S ME... KANE KEEN! THE  
UNDERWORLD HATES ME! THE  
WOMEN FIND ME IRRESISTABLE!  
YOU SEE, I USE BURMA-SHAVE!



AT THE MOMENT I AM TRYING  
TO SHAKE MY SECRETARY WHO  
HAS BEEN TRAINING ME ALL DAY!  
... HAH! A KNOCK ON THE DOOR!







A SYMPHONY OF A THOUSAND RIVETING MACHINES  
RIVETED ON A RIVET THAT WAS MY HEAD!  
WHEN I OPENED MY EYES...SHE STOOD  
THERE, SPRINKLING WATER ON MY BROW...



OH KANE! I AM ROLLOVER'S  
WIFE! WHEN I HEARD  
WHAT HAPPENED, I RAN  
RIGHT OVER!... YOU SEE...  
I'M JUST DYING TO  
MEET YOU!

ROLLOVER'S  
WIFE, EH!... SOME-  
HOW I HAVE A  
HUNCH THAT YOU  
DIDN'T LOVE YOUR  
HUSBAND! IT MAY BE  
A WILD GUESS...



OOH... HAHAHA!  
DON'T BE RIDICULOUS,  
KANE! WHATEVER  
SAVES YOU THE SILLY  
NOTION THAT I DIDN'T  
LOVE MY HUSBAND?

(PUFF, PUFF) JUST A  
HUNCH! (PUFF) SOMETIMES  
YOU FOLLOW A  
HUNCH (PUFF, PUFF)  
AND IT BLOWS UP  
IN YOUR FACE!

NOW TO USE SOME  
COLD AND CALCULATING  
REASONING TO DEDUCT  
WHAT DIRECTION I SHALL  
TAKE NEXT!

ALL RIGHT,  
EVERYONE!  
STAY WHERE  
YOU ARE! OPEN  
UP IN THE NAME  
OF THE LAW!



I HEARD  
THERE WAS  
A MURDER  
HERE AND  
I RUSHED  
RIGHT OVER!

I RUSHED BECAUSE  
I WANTED TO BEAT  
THAT PRIVATE  
EYE NAMED KANE  
KEEN! HE  
ALWAYS GETS TO  
THE MURDER  
BEFORE I DO, BUT  
THIS TIME... THIS  
TIME...

KANE KEEN,  
PRIVATE EYE!  
YOU DID IT  
AGAIN! YOU  
BEAT ME TO  
THE MURDER!

STUPID FOOL!  
SHVIENHUNT,  
POLICEMAN!  
GET OUT OF  
MY WAY!

WAAH! EVERY  
TIME THERE'S  
A MURDER... HE  
COMES FIRST!  
...EVERY TIME!

DUMKOPP!  
AND KEEP  
OUTTA MY  
WAY OR I'LL  
CALL A COP!



I STROLLED THROUGH THE ROVER MANSION LOOKING FOR THE MURDER WEAPON. SUDDENLY ALL CONCENTRATION WAS BLASTED BY A SYMPHONY OF LIPSTICK, HIGH HEELS AND A PAIL OF SLOP!



IT WAS THE UPSTAIRS MAID DOWNSTAIRS CLEANING... CLEANING A COLT 45! I BACKED AWAY... THEN RAN... NOT FROM THIS BEAUTY! I RAN BECAUSE I HAD UNWITTINGLY BACKED INTO THE MURDER WEAPON!



A THOUSAND HAMMERS PLAYED A SYMPHONY BY SPIKE JONES IN MY BRAIN! I BREATHED A PRAYER THAT NONE OF THE CRACKS IN MY HEAD, FROM PREVIOUS CAPERS, HAD OPENED!

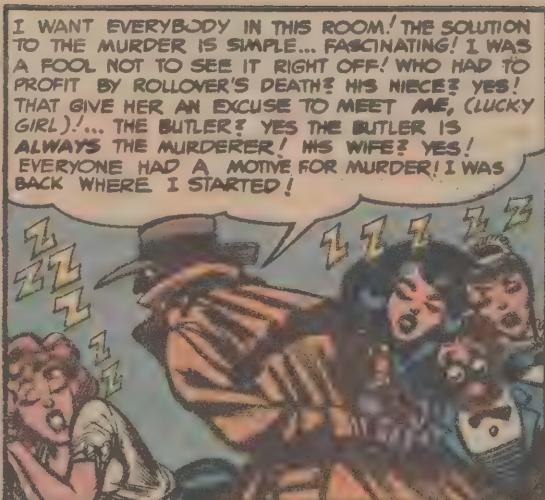


MAH! KANE KEEN! I JUST WANT TO TELL YOU YOU'RE NOT SO SMART! I JUST WANT TO TELL YOU I FOUND OUT WHAT THE MURDER WEAPON WAS BEFORE YOU FOUND OUT! BY TEDIOUS DEDUCTION I KNOW IT WAS CAUSED BY A LONG THIN SWORD...

YOU MEAN AN EPEE... A DUELING SWORD LIKE... THIS!







CRIME DEPT! ALL YOU OUT THERE WHO ASPIRE TO BE CRIMINALS... YOU WHO FOLLOW THE PATHS OF EVIL! THIS STORY IS FOR YOU!... THE STORY OF A FELLOW WHO DUG HIS WAY INTO BANK VAULTS... WHO DUG HIS WAY OUT OF JAIL... AND WHO WOUND UP IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR!... FELLOW BY NAME OF MOLE!

# MOLE!

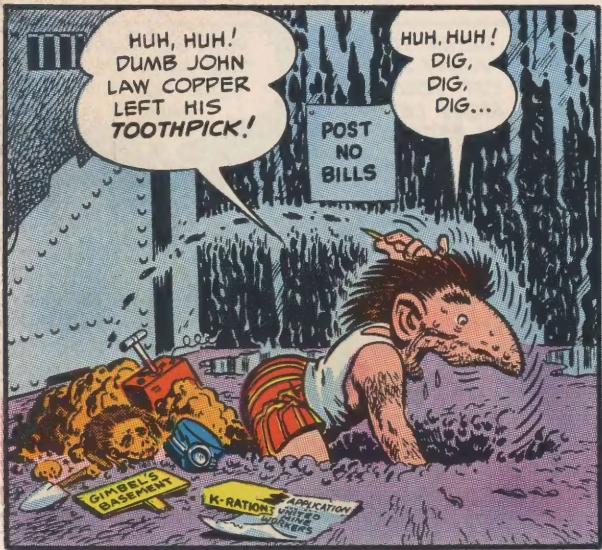












INSIDE,  
MOLE!

PTUNG!

KLAK!

WE'VE TAKEN YOUR  
CLOTHES AWAY AND  
SHAVED OFF YOUR  
HAIR! NOW LET'S  
SEE YOU ESCAPE!

HUH! DEY DIDN'T  
TAKE AWAY DIS  
HERE NOSTRIL  
HAIR!

KLEK!

HUH,  
HUH!

DIG!

DIG!  
DIG!

DIG!

DIG!

DIG!  
DIG!

DIG!

DIG!  
DIG!

DIG!

PUFF!  
CAN'T GO  
ON!

PUFF!  
GONE  
FAR  
ENOUGH!

PUFF!  
CAN'T DIG  
ANOTHER  
INCH!

HUH, HUH!  
NO JAIL KIN  
HOLD MELVIN  
MOLE!

HUH, HUH! WHERE  
AM I? HUH, HUH!  
WHERE DID I DIG  
TO? HUH...

OOP!

JOHN  
LAW!

HAVE  
A SEAT,  
MOLE!

OCCUPANCY  
OF MORE THAN  
2 PEOPLE IS  
UNLAWFUL AND  
DANGEROUS

EVEREADY  
AC & DC

AND THAT'S THE STORY!... THE STORY OF MELVIN MOLE, THE  
FELLOW WHO DUG... THE FELLOW WHO HEADED STRAIGHT  
FOR THE ELECTRIC CHAIR!

**WHAT OLD  
INDIAN TRICK  
IS ACTUALLY  
AVENGING THE  
WHITE MAN'S  
MASSACRES?**



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!



FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



**THEY  
TAUGHT  
PALEFACE  
TO SMOKE**



ARTIST & WRITER:  
AI JAFFEE